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GABRIEL [PIERNÉ]

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

A MUSICAL LEGEND IN FOUR PARTS
ADAPTED FROM THE POEM BY
MARCEL SCHWOB

ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY HENRY GRAFTON CHAPMAN

* * *

A SPECIAL PRIZE WAS AWARDED THIS WORK BY
THE CITY OF PARIS IN 1904

VOCAL SCORE

[THE CHILDREN'S CHORUS PARTS
ARE TO BE HAD SEPARATELY]

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER

PARIS : A. JOANIN & Cie

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M2003
P52C7
1906
MUSIC

A MONSIEUR PAUL CHAUTARD
PRÉSIDENT
DE LA COMMISSION DES BEAUX-ARTS À L'HÔTEL DE VILLE
EN TÉMOIGNAGE DE PROFONDE GRATITUDE

A MON AMI PAUL BESSAND
BIEN AFFECTUEUSEMENT
G. P.

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ARGUMENT

"ABOUT that time, many children, without leader and without guidance, did fly in a religious ecstasy from our towns and from our cities, making for the lands beyond the seas. And to those who asked of them whither they were bound, they did make answer: 'To Jerusalem, in search of the Holy Land.' . . . They carried staves and satchels, and crosses were embroidered on their garments . . . and many of them came from beyond Cologne. They travelled to Genoa and did embark upon seven great vessels to cross the sea. And a storm arose and two vessels perished in the waters. . . . And to those who asked of such of the children as were saved, the reason of their journey, these replied: 'We do not know.'" *Chronicles of* ALBERT DE STADE, *of* JACQUES DE VORAGINE, *and of* ALBÉRIC DES TROIS-FONTAINES.

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THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

MUSICAL LEGEND IN FOUR PARTS

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CHARACTERS

ALLYS	*Soprano*
ALAIN	*Soprano*
A MOTHER	*Soprano*
THE NARRATOR	*Tenor*
AN OLD SAILOR	*Baritone*
FOUR WOMEN	2 *Sopranos* 2 *Altos*
THE VOICE FROM ON HIGH	*Bass*

Chorus of 200 *Children.* Choruses of Men and Women*

Period, 1212

* * *

The first performance took place at the Concerts du Châtelet under the direction of M. Édouard Colonne, January 18, 1905

* *When children are not available, the Children's choruses may be sung by a special chorus of Sopranos, Mezzo-Sopranos, and Altos (at least* 20 *to each part).*

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THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

PART I

The Forthsetting

A public square in a Flemish town in 1212.
Night.

* * *

Four Women

Wake! wake! awake!
Set forth for Jerusalem,
Where Jesus waits.

Chorus

What is this marvel that is brooding o'er the nations?
Is a miracle impending?
Through the night,
Through the shades of night,
Comes a voice,
Mysteriously yet plainly
Athwart the gloom of the darkness,
So clear,
Comes a wondrous voice from out the gloom of the darkness.

Four Women

Wake! wake! awake!
Set forth for Jerusalem,
Where Jesus waits.

The Narrator

Through all the folk are rumours astir,
And women run about the streets
Uplifting their hands to the heavens.
Children, too, in their frenzy,
Batter the doors down,
Leave their parents' homes,
Escape from the arms of their mothers.
O Lord, is this the time appointed?
O Lord, is it a crusade that Thou commandest?

Four Women

Wake! wake! awake!
Set forth for Jerusalem,
Where Jesus waits.

The Children

O, hear ye not the voices that call us?
Do ye not hear the pale voices?
Alain! Allys!
Do ye not hear heavenly voices?

The Narrator

Ah! dear Lord,
Dost Thou see these bands of little ones,
That answer to Thy call?

The Children

O, hear ye not through the night
The pale voices that are calling?

Chorus of Men

Dear Lord, and can it be
Thou bid'st our children seek the Cross?

Four Women

Wake! wake! awake!
Set forth for Jerusalem,
Where Jesus waits.

Alain

O, hear ye not the voice?
Ah, where it calls, there fain would I go.
O God, I was born sightless, sightless;
O God, Thou mad'st me blind and sightless,
Never yet have I known what the light is.
Where is Jerusalem? O, dear Lord,
Lead me there, help me go.

Allys

'T is Jesus calls us,
Jerusalem shines brightly through the dark,
And I, thy little Allys,
I will find the way.
Alain, 't is Jesus calls us; let me hold thy hand.

Alain

Jerusalem is shining, gleaming through the dark.
Ah! would I might be following those voices that call us.
O Lord, be my guide, for I ne'er have known what the light is.
Jerusalem is shining, gleaming through the dark.
Then up, children all!
Up, since our knights have cast aside their armour,
Our kings no longer rule, nay, nor reign!

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The Children

Then up! Jesus calls!
Up! since the knights have cast aside their armour.
No king, no, nor man,
Dare go to battle for the faith.
Then up! Jesus calls! To Jerusalem!

Allys and Alain

There in those fair gardens
We'll pluck sweet flowers,
And many a cross we'll weave
Of green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.
For, like the little swallows in autumn
That fly away homeward,
So must we seek the sun.
Let us seek the Holy City,
And Jesus!

The Children

There in those fair gardens
We'll pluck sweet flowers,
And many a cross we'll weave
Of green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.
For, like the little swallows in autumn
That fly away homeward,
So must we seek the sun,
We must go to the sun,
We all shall gather flowers,
And green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.

Bass Chorus (The Fathers)

Alas! foolish ones!
Where think ye now to fare,
When all is darkness?

The Children; Allys, Alain

Jerusalem is shining,
Gleaming through the dark.

Chorus of Men

Jerusalem lieth far away o'er the sea.

The Children; Allys, Alain

The sea will divide itself,
The sea shall become dry land,
We shall walk between its waves;
Unto Jesus we go, unto Him, unto Him!
To reconquer the Holy City!

Chorus of Men

Alas! Alas! Foolish ones! Go not!
Go not! foolish ones! Ye are mad!
Whither go ye into the darkness?

Chorus of Women

But, children, who will give you, each day,
Your daily bread?

Alain

'T is Jesus that will give us our bread,
And we shall live even as the birds of heaven,
For Jesus will provide us with fountains of water,
And there in His gardens
Shall we gather fruits. Aye! and through the night
We'll sleep out of doors on the hay,
While the moon so friendly o'er our sleep will watch,
From up on high!

The Children; Alain

For Jesus, He will give us our bread,
And we shall live even as the birds of heaven,
And through the night
We shall sleep in the loving embrace of the moon.

Chorus of Women (The Mothers)

Children dear, go not!
But stay here with your mothers.
Ah, can you forget
What we suffered when we bore you,
And all our care since then?
Ah, can you forget
All that for you we have suffered?
Ah, no, my little child, dearest child
That I so softly used to rock to sleep
In thy cradle. Sweet my child!

Soprano Solo

And at night I used to wake,
Just to be sure thou didst breathe.
Thy body itself was once a part of mine.
Thou art my flesh and blood!
O thou my child, my child,
Leave me not behind thee here in the dark!
Thou art my very flesh and blood!
Leave me not! Leave me not!
Whom I for so long have borne in my arms.
So much I've wept,

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That mine eyes are red with weeping.
Do not leave me here alone,
My child, do not go!
Dearest child that I've lulled so oft.
Leave me not! Do not go!
Ah, ye children, think of us!

Chorus of Women

I used to wake but to be sure thou didst breathe,
Wake at night to hear the sound of thy breath.
Thou thy very self wert once a part of me!
Thou art thyself a part of me,
Thy flesh my flesh,
Thy blood my blood!
Child, O my child, leave me not behind thee here in the night.
Do not leave me so! I fear to let thee go!
Thou art my flesh and blood!
Whom I for so long have borne in my arms,
Wilt thou force me to weep for ever?
So much I've wept,
That mine eyes are red with weeping.
Ah! Sweet my child, do not leave me here alone,
Leave me not behind thee here in the dark,
Dear child; remember, ah! remember,
Dearest child that I've lulled so oft.
Leave me not! Do not go!
Ah! ye children, think of us!

Four Women

Depart for Jerusalem! Set forth,
Jesus awaits!

Alain

Ah! Listen to the voice,
The pale voice from out the night.

Four Women

Set forth for Jerusalem! Depart,
For Jesus waits!

Alain

Ah! To us He is calling!

Allys and Alain

O come to Jerusalem,
That shines so brightly through the night.
There in those gardens fair
We'll pluck sweet flowers,
For Jesus.
Let us go to the sun!
We all shall gather flowers,
And green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.

The Children

He calls! Away! Away!
There in those fair gardens
We'll pluck sweet flowers,
And many a cross we'll weave
Of green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.
And, like the little swallows in autumn
That fly away homeward,
Let us go to the sun!
We all shall gather flowers,
And green leaves and red roses,
For Jesus.

Chorus (Tutti)

O children, think of us!
Do not forsake us like this!
Forsake, ah! forsake us not!
Oh! stay with us! Ah! little ones!
Oh! dear children, go not!
Jerusalem lies far away,
Far beyond the confines of Ocean!
Oh! remain! Ah me! Do not forsake us!
O do not leave us! Stay, stay with us,
Little children! Ah! go not!

Chorus

Alas! Foolish ones!
For your guide is a child, and sightless!

The Children; Allys, [Alain]

What if this world he sees not,
Jesus he can see, the Christ he sees!
The sea will divide itself,
The sea shall become dry land,
We shall walk between the waves!
Unto Jesus we go, unto Him!
To reconquer the Holy City!

Alain

What if this world I see not,
Jesus I can see, the Christ I see!

Chorus

Jerusalem lieth far away o'er the sea.
O Lord, have pity! Alas! foolish ones!
O Lord, have mercy, and keep them safe,
Pardon them, and keep them safe.
Go not, foolish ones! Mad are ye!
O God, keep them safe, pardon them, O Lord.

Chorus of Women

O Lord, protect, O God, these innocents.

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PART II

The Highway

A highroad between a broad meadow
bright with flowers and a strip of woods.
A warm morning in spring.

* * *

The Children

Children three were we,
Who were going on our way.
And, as we went, lo!
We met with our blessed Lord, Jesus Christ.

Alain

Allys, this hand of thine I hold is all a-tremble;
Art thou not weary, my belovèd?
Speak to me;
Thou, whose face I see not,
Must be as fair as are the lilies of God.

The Children

Children three, what do ye here?
Be good to us, O Saviour dear,
And let us pluck the flower, we pray,
That all Thy grief shall take away.

Allys

Hear them all singing!
They are thronging along,
They look like a swarm of bees, of white bees.
Like pilgrims they go marching on,
And staves they bear of hazelwood,
And green and leafy crosses.

The Children

And staves of hazelwood,
And green and leafy crosses.
Flowering crosses, living crosses,
Crosses green and leafy.
Be good to us, O Saviour dear.

Allys

Ah! how bright and fair this year is the spring!
Ah! how fair!
For our Lord, He is here with us now.
Here in this hawthorn so red,
Behold the Lord, and in all things;
In the hum of wings,
And in the song of the crickets.

The Children

Green crosses, white crosses, and in flower.
Creature that flyeth,
Cricket that chirpeth.
Be good to us, O Saviour dear.

Alain

Ah! how bright and fair this year is the spring!
For our Lord is in all,
In the wind blowing by,
That over my face doth fling thy golden tresses.
Oh! shall we see our blessed Lord
Clothed in holy light?

The Children

To Mount Olivet now go ye,
And pluck the flower from off its tree.
Come, help us pluck the flower, we pray,
That all Thy grief shall take away.

Green crosses, flowering crosses,
Lead us on, gladden our hearts.
Soon we shall come to the sea,
We shall see Jerusalem.
Children three were we,
Who were going on our way.
And, as we went, lo!
We met with our blessed Lord, Jesus Christ.

Be good to us, O Saviour dear,
And let us pluck the flower, we pray,
That all Thy grief shall take away.

Alain

O Lord! help me to bear this my cross,
That I am blind.

Allys and Alain

O Lord, suffer the little children to come unto Thee.

The Children

Children three were we,
Who were going on our way.

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PART III

The Sea

Shore of the Mediterranean near Genoa, in the gulf of Lyons.
The silvery sand, spangled with bright seashells and blue-tinted starfishes, sparkles in the sunshine.

* * *

The Narrator

The sea, at last the sea,
The mighty ocean, whose soft folds of blue
Are edged above with white,
As were 't a heavenly garment!
Sky so deep, alive with thy stars,
Crystal waters clear, pure and holy!
Thou receiv'st that river divine,
Where Saint John did cleanse mankind from evil.
In thee were reflected
The faces and the forms of the Apostles.
O thou cradle of blue,
That dost not ebb nor flow,
Bear thou to their Lord
These children that stray!
To the Christ!
Bear the children on o'er thy blue waters,
Show them a face ever fair of heavenly blue;
Thy voice to them the gentlest of murmurs,
And wear thou for them thy rosiest smile.
With children thou shouldst play,
Caress them with thy touch.
O thou cradle of blue, O sea,
Bear these children on to their Lord!

The Children

The sea! The sea!

The Narrator

Look! look! See these blameless ones
All singing for joy by thy borders!
O thou cradle of blue, take these children to thee!

The Children

Noël! Oh! here we are at last
At the wide blue sea! The sea!

Allys

The sea! Noël!
Here is the glorious ocean!
Noël! The sea!

The Children

Hark! the sea is moaning,
Hark! the sea is murmuring.
Jerusalem lieth there at the end of this lovely sea!
O hear how it laughs,
Hear how it is moaning.
Hark! the sea is murmuring,
Look how it laughs bright and blue!

Allys

Noël! The sea! Noël!
Jerusalem lieth there!
Noël! Noël!
Jerusalem lieth there
At the end of this lovely sea!

The Children

The sea! Oh here we are at last,
Here's the wide blue sea!
See there the lovely sea,
'Tis the wide blue sea!
Noël! Noël!
Jerusalem lieth there
At the end of this lovely sea!

Alain

Allys, I hear something great complaining,
Hear it groan, hear it weeping.
Where are we now? Oh, where are we?

Allys

Alain, rejoice, dear!
There is nothing complaining
Or groaning or that weeps,
'Tis the mighty sea that chanteth for joy,
And its foaming waves
Are murmuring and cooing like doves together,
And each one of its murmuring waves sings
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Each of its foamy waves is singing
And is cooing for joy! Noël!
Jerusalem lieth there o'er the lovely sea!
Hallelujah!

Alain

O, beautiful water blue!
O, let me now but dip my hands
In waves that lap on Palestine's border!

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Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Allys and Alain

Blest waters, blue sea,
Baptize us thou, be kindly thou,
Be kind to thy children twain.

Chorus

Blest waters, blue sea,
Caress and baptize them,
These little children all.

The Children

Blue sea, blest waters,
Baptize us all, be kind to us,
Thy children all.

Alain

Noël! It is the glorious sea,
'T is the wide blue sea.
It is the lovely sea,
'T is the wide blue sea. Noël!

Allys

Noël! Thy foaming billows are chanting for joy. Noël!

The Children

Noël! Noël!

The Children; Allys, Alain

Hark! the sea is moaning,
Hark! the sea is murmuring.
Jerusalem lieth there
At the end of this quiet sea!

Allys

Oh hark, hear it laugh!
Its foaming waves are chanting for joy!

Alain

Hear, hear, now 't is murmuring,
Its foaming waves are chanting for joy!

The Children

Hear, hear it laugh!
Hear how it laughs, the bright blue ocean!

The Children; Allys, Alain

Jerusalem lieth there, Jerusalem lieth there!
Noël! Noel!

Chorus of Men (Sailors)

Ahoy! sailor-lads, ahoy!
Here are the ships that by the town are sent,
The town of Genoa!
The magistrates have ordered out these ships
For Palestine land!
Come aboard! Ahoy! Come aboard!
Many a time for a distant shore
Have we charted our courses,
Never yet have we had
Such a force of fair hair among the canvas.
'T is a flight of pretty little swallows,
A flight that 's starting for the East.
Jesus, Jesus, guide Thou this passage of swallows,
Guard them, safeguard this passage of swallows,
Guide them to Thee,
Watch over Thy children.

The Children

Look, look!
See the stars here on the seashore,
See the stars there in the sea!
Look, look! See, see!
See, they 're all either violets or roses,
Are the stars of the sea!

Chorus of Men (Sailors)

In curious creatures the sea doth abound,
With flowers of luminous tissues that move.
But come, children, come aboard! All aboard!

The Children

A wonder!
They 're the stars of the sky
That have been drowned in the sea.
A wonder! A wonder!

Chorus of Men

Come! come!

A Sailor

Nay, the stars there in the sea
Come from the Holy Land.
Lend an ear, young things,
And I 'll tell you their story.
Upon that Christmas night,
When came to earth our blessed Lord,
(Lord of children is He,)
On that same night was a star created:
'T was great and blue.
Watch did it keep o'er Him in the manger;
When He walked abroad, that star followed Him,
And the star did Jesus love.
But when evil men slew Him wickedly,
And when the blood of the Christ flowed forth,
This bright blue star did turn red and lurid,

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There fell from it tears of blood.
The fire that it wept dropped like rain from the sky,
And when our Lord was dead, then died the star, as well;
And then fell the star in the sea, and there was drowned.

The Children

Noël! 'T is for Jesus that all the stars have been drowned,
And have perished in the sea!

Allys, Alain

Noël! Noël! 'T is for Jesus that all the stars have been drowned,
And have perished in the sea!

The Narrator

No, the stars, they have never perished,
But with Jesus they live above.
For see! As the twilight falls,
The sky doth turn roseate and turquoise,
And there the stars are a-shining,
All alive above us there!
'T is Jesus that doth call, ever call them to Him.
For Jesus said:
"I am the Life, the Resurrection from the dead."

Chorus of Men

Jesus said:
"I am the Life, the Resurrection from the dead."

The Narrator (with Chorus)

Behold! In the sky, there on high in the sky
The holy, glowing souls of stars are shining!

Chorus of Men

Ahoy! sailor-lads, ahoy!
Come aboard now! it is time to sail!
Board the ships sent by the town of Genoa!
(*The Children embark; it grows dark.*)

Chorus of Men

The evening falls o'er the sea,
And there the crescent moon rises redly,
And she sails through the sky as were 't a ship of fire.
See, O see!
The wind of the evening is filling our spreading canvas.
Sail we o'er the lovely sea,
Sail away, for the wind is fair!

Allys and Alain (the Children)

Sailing, sailing o'er the peaceful sea,
Sail we to Jerusalem, sail on to the Holy Land,
Onward o'er the lovely sea,
Onward to Jerusalem o'er the quiet sea
That rocks us through the night.
Onward, sail on, sail on.

Chorus of Men

Sail we o'er the lovely sea,
Sail we o'er the deep blue sea,
Sailing to the Holy Land and to Jerusalem,
Onward o'er the lovely sea,
Onward to the Holy City,
Onward o'er the sea
That rocks us through the night.
Sail on, onward, sail on, sail on.

PART IV

The Saviour in the Storm

The Narrator

The night has fallen on the deep,
And the ship trembles here in the darkness!
Hear how the wind-tauten'd cordage is groaning
And complaining as in anguish!
Alas! the billows are rising,
And the ship sobs and sighs 'gainst the waters!
Whirlwinds dark fill the air,
And whirlpools fierce churn the water!

Chorus of Men (Sailors)

Whirlwinds dark fill the air,
Whirlpools fierce churn the water!

Chorus of Men (Sailors)

Ho! Stand by! stand by for the topsail!
Reef in the mainsail!
The hatch! close the hatch!
Hurry to shut the portholes!

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That wave, the huge one, O! 'twill fall upon us!
Hold hard the tiller, hold hard!
For that awful wave is going to fall upon us!
To brace the foremast, all hands!
Look alive! the mizzen is falling!
The tiller is gone!
Captain! Captain! Where is the captain?
The mainmast's going! Ah!

The Children (with Chorus)

De profundis libera nos, Domine.

Allys

Oh! Alain! Alain! Oh! speak to me!
Alain, I have lost thee! Oh!
Spindrift blinds me! Alain!
How dark the night is!
Alain! Alain!

The Children (with Chorus)

De profundis libera nos, Domine.

Chorus of Men

Keep a hold of the ropes all,
Hold ye fast to the handrail!
Lord, protect us now! Lord have mercy on us!
De profundis libera nos, Domine.
O Lord God, save us now, protect us now!
O Lord, save us now!

The Children

O Herbert! O Dennis! O Eleonor!
Do not leave me here!
O Bernard! O Herbert! O Eleonor!
Hold me close to thee!
De profundis libera nos, Domine.
O Lord God, save us now, protect us now!
O Lord, save us now!

Allys

Alain, I'm frightened! Oh! where art thou?
Spindrift blinds me, I can not see!
Art thou there? Alain!

Alain

Allys, hallelujah! hallelujah!
I see, I see such a radiance,
One glorious burst of brightness!
Noël! Noël! I see the Lord!

Allys

Oh!

The Children (with Chorus)

De profundis libera nos, Domine.

Allys

Alain! Dost see the Lord?
Alain, where see'st the Lord?

Alain

Up there, on high. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Our Lord is there, in that great radiant brightness!
Noël! Noël! I see the Lord!

Chorus of Men

Hallelujah!

The Children

Noël!

The Narrator

Eyes had they, as well, yet they could not see!
This child, though blind,
Sees the Lord here in the darkness.
Happy he, though blind, that sees the Lord in His glory!

The Children (with Chorus)

We had eyes, as well, yet we could not see.
This child that's blind
Sees the Lord here in the darkness.
Happy he, though blind, that sees the Lord in His glory,
Where Jesus reigns! Hallelujah!

Alain

Allys, my belovèd! let me have thy hand,
For now I am to lead thee, belovèd!
See! look there, O look there into the brightness!
Ah! See, there is the Lord!
Look ye all! O look ye at the radiant brightness!
He is there, we shall go to Him.
The Christ is there,
We're going to Him, to Jesus, to God.
Then on to Him! Hallelujah!

Allys

Take thou my hand, lead thou me on
Toward the radiant brightness!
Ah! I see the Lord! Ah! I see!
I see Jesus! Oh! my brother, lead me on to Him,
He is there, we shall go to Him.
He is there, I can see, we're going to Him,
To Jesus, to God. Then on to Him!
Hallelujah!

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The Children (*with Chorus*)

Hallelujah! Happy he, though blind,
That sees the Lord in His glory!
This child that's blind leads us on to God.
The sightless child leads us on all in the darkness.
Jesus is there, He is there, we shall go to Him.
He is there, I see Him, we shall go to Him,
To Jesus, to God. Then on to Him!
Hallelujah!

Baritone Solo (*the Voice from on high*)

Suffer little children to come unto me.

Four Women

Children that were Christ's, now have risen again.

Chorus of Women (*Chorus Seraphicus*)

Ah! ye souls baptized anew in deepest waters,
Unto Life everlasting born again, rejoice, rejoice!
And come, ye little ones, rejoice, live again,
And be full of joy, ye little ones;
O come, O come!

Chorus (*Tutti*)

Hallelujah!
For all your sorrows on earth
Be turned to joy in Heaven!
All your suffering upon earth be joy in Heaven!
Hallelujah!
Eyes but lately blind on earth,
Now are open for ever.
The eyes that on earth were blind,
Now are open for ever.
Your pain and sorrow on the earth
Be changed into joy in Heaven.
Resurrection! Resurrection!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
All things that blessed are and holy
Shall end in joy.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Oh joy of joys, holy joy, joy everlasting.
All things that blessed are and holy
Shall end in joy!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The Children

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Chorus (*Tutti*)

Ah! celestial flowering forth of terrestrial sorrows!
So in heaven do blossom forth all terrestrial sorrows.
Flowering forth immortal of terrestrial sorrows!
Holy joy, joy of joys!
Celestial flowering forth of terrestrial sorrows!
End victorious of every trouble!
Joy of joys! Holy joy,
Joy of joys, joy everlasting,
Joy of joys! Hallelujah! Joy of joys!

The Children

Joy of joys! Holy joy,
Joy of joys, joy everlasting,
Joy of joys! Hallelujah! Joy of joys!

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The Children's Crusade

A Musical Legend

English translation by
Henry Gruftон Chapman
Copyright, 1906, by G. Schirmer

Part I
The Forthsetting

A public square in a Flemish town in 1212. Night.

Gabriel Pierné

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dim.
that is brood - ing that is brood-ing o'er the na - - tions?
dim.
mar - - vel that is brood - ing o'er the na - tions?
p
dim. that is brood - ing o'er the na - tions?
mar - - - vel that is brood - ing o'er the na - tions?

3 Alto
p espress.
A.
Thro' the night, thro' the shades of night comes a voice, mys-terious-ly yet
espress.
marcato

p espress.
cresc.
mf
Thro' the night, thro' the gloom of night comes a voice, comes a voice so
cresc.
mf
plain - - - ly a-thwart the gloom of the dark - - - ness, comes a voice so
p cresc.
mf
Thro' the night, thro' the night so
Chorus
p sost. espress.
cresc.
mf
Thro' the gloom of night comes a voice, a wondrous voice, comes a voice so
cresc.
mf

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Andantino
2 Sopr. (at the rear)
2 S.
Wake! wake! a -
The 4 Women
2 Altos
2 A.
Wake! wake! a -
p
clear, comes a won - drous voice from out the gloom of the darkness.
clear, comes a won - drous voice from out the gloom of the darkness.
clear, comes a won - drous voice from out the gloom of the darkness.
clear, comes a won - drous voice from out the gloom of the dark - ness.
Andantino (♩ = 76)
wake! Set forth for Je - ru - sa - lem, where Je - sus waits.
wake! Set forth for Je - ru - sa - lem, where Je - sus waits.
4
Allegro un poco agitato (♩. = 100)

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N.
f
O Lord, is this the time ap - point - - ed?
N.
O Lord! O Lord!
N.
poco rit.
dim.
8 Andante come prima (♩. = 76)
Is it a cru - sade that Thou com - mand - - est?
ff
colla voce
pp
N.
Four Women
2 S.
p
Wake! wake! a - wake! Set forth for Je - ru-sa - lem, where
2 A.
p
Wake! wake! a - wake! Set forth for Je - ru-sa - lem, where

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Aln.
voice? Ah, where it calls, there
13
cresc.
fain would I go. O God, I was born
cresc.
sight - less, sight-less; O God, Thou mad'st me blind and sight - less,
never yet have I known what the light is. Where is Je-ru-sa-
espress.
lem? O, dear Lord, lead me there, help me go.

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Aln.
Ah! would I might be fol - low - ing those voic - es that call us.
Aln.
O Lord, be my guide, for I ne'er have known what the
rinf.
Aln.
light is. Je - ru - sa - lem is shin - ing,
16 L'istesso (♩. = 100)
Aln.
gleam - ing thro' the dark. Then up,
Aln.
chil-dren all! Up, since our knights have

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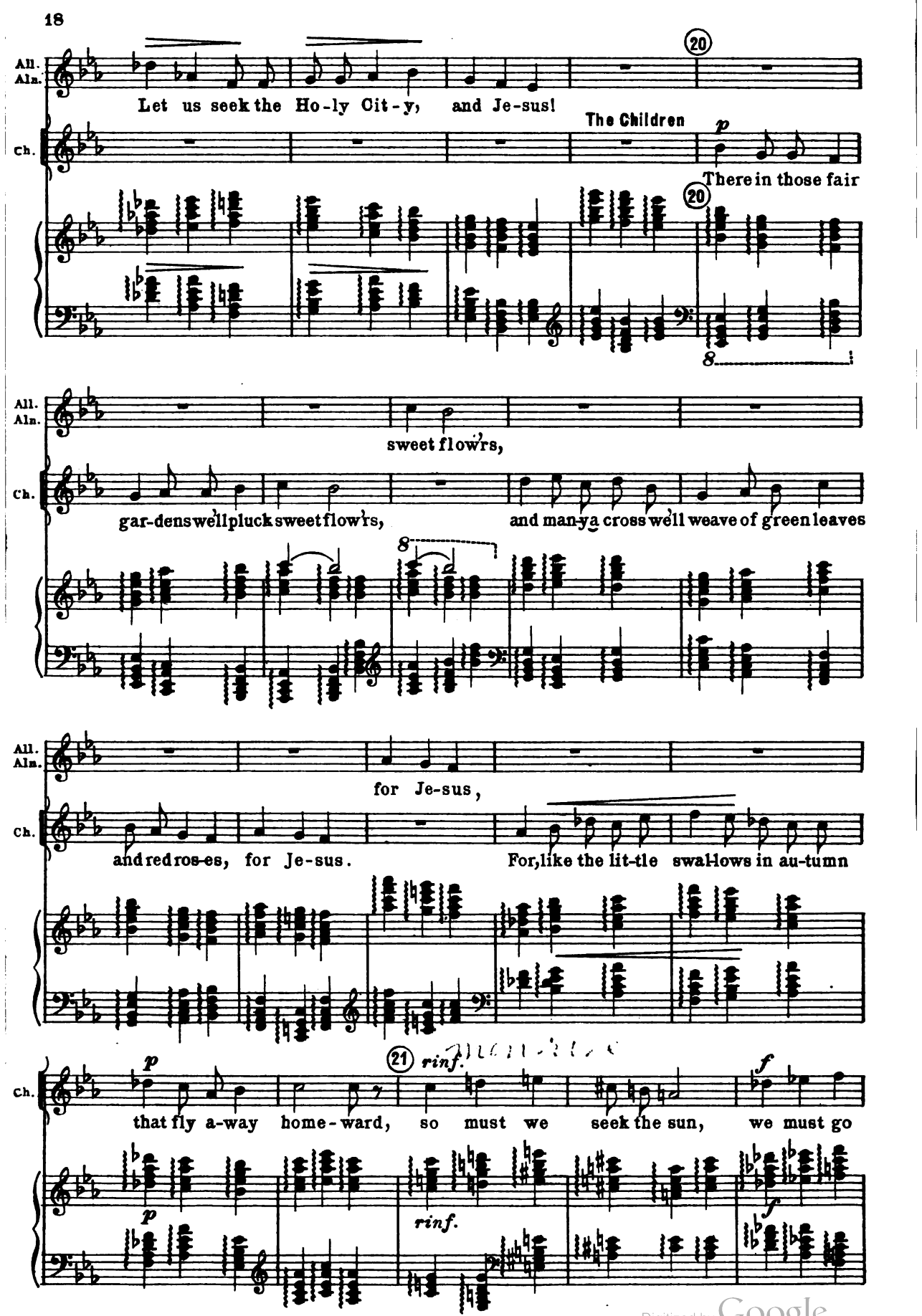
All.
Aln.
Let us seek the Ho-ly Cit-y, and Je-sus!
Ch.
The Children
There in those fair
sweet flow'rs,
gar-dens we'll pluck sweet flow'rs, and man-ya cross we'll weave of green leaves
for Je-sus,
and red ros-es, for Je-sus. For, like the lit-tle swal-lows in au-tumn
that fly a-way home-ward, so must we seek the sun, we must go
rinf.

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All. Aln.
gleam - ing thro' the dark.
Ch.
gleam - ing thro' the dark.
Tenor
Chorus
Je - ru-sa - lem li - eth
Bass
Je - ru-sa - lem li - eth
23
ff
The sea will di-vide it-self,
The sea will di-vide it-self,
cresc.
far a - way o'er the sea. A -
far a - way o'er the sea. A -

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All. Aln.
the sea shall be-come dry land, we shall walk be-tween its waves;
Ch.
the sea shall be-come dry land, we shall walk be-tween its waves;
T.
las! A - las! Fool - ish
B.
las! A - las! Fool - ish
All. Aln.
un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him, un - to Him,
Ch.
un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him, un - to Him,
T.
ones! Go not! go not!
B.
ones! Go not! go not!

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men doun Ladies rise

8

ritardando

di - mi - nu - en - do p

(25) Moderato tranquillo

Soprano pespr.

S. Chorus But, chil-dren, whowill give to you, each day, your dai - ly

Alto pespr.

A. But, chil-dren, whowill give to you, each day, your dai - ly

(25) Moderato tranquillo (♩ = 80)

L'listesso (un poco più tranquillo)

Alain dolce e molto espress.

Aln. 'Tis Je - sus that will give us our

S. bread?

A. bread?

L'listesso (un poco più tranquillo) (♩ = 68)

un poco meno

mp pp

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All. Aln. Let us seek the Ho-ly Cit-y, and Je-sus!

Ch. The Children *p* There in those fair

gar-dens we'll pluck sweet flow'rs, sweet flow'rs,

Ch. and man-ya cross we'll weave of green leaves

and red ros-es, for Je-sus. for Je-sus,

Ch. For, like the lit-tle swallows in au-tumn

that fly a-way home-ward, so must we seek the sun, we must go

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Ch.
to the sun, we all shall ga-ther flowrs, and green leaves and red ros-es,
All. Aln.
Allys and Alain
22
for Je - sus.
Ch.
for Je - sus:
B.
The Fathers (Basses) f
A - las!
22 ben ritmato
f
B.
fool - ish ones! Wherethink ye now to fare, when all is
All. Aln.
Allys and Alain f
Je - ru - sa - lem is - shin - ing,
Ch.
f
Je - ru - sa - lem is shin - ing,
B.
dark - - ness?

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All. Aln.
the sea shall be-come dry land, we shall walk be-tween its waves;
Ch.
the sea shall be-come dry land, we shall walk be-tween its waves;
T.
las! A - las! Fool - ish
B.
las! A - las! Fool - ish
All. Aln.
un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him, un - to Him,
Ch.
un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him, un - to Him,
T.
ones! Go not! go not!
B.
ones! Go not! go not!

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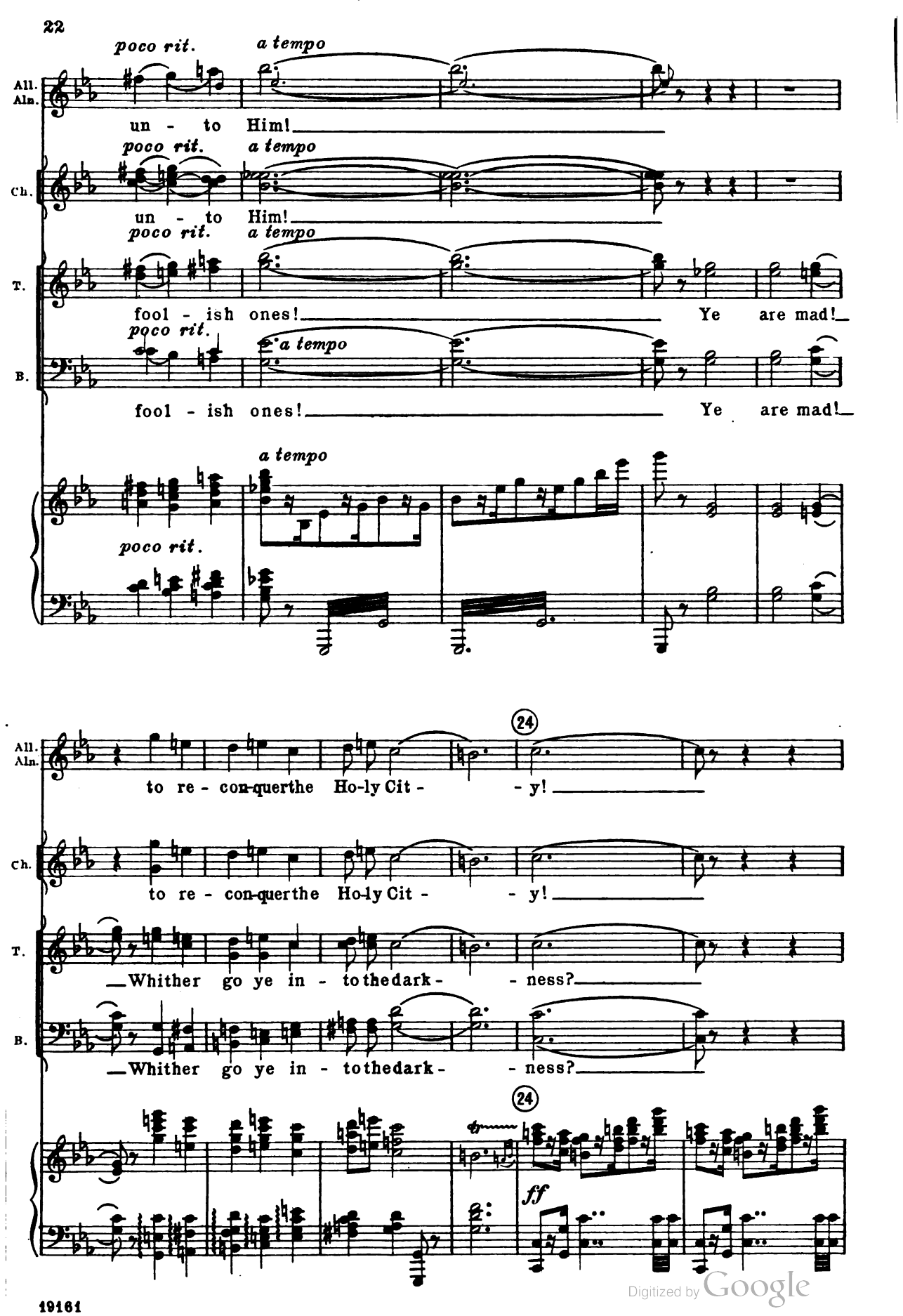

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men down | Ladies rise

8

ritardando

di - mi - nu - en - do p

(25) Moderato tranquillo

Soprano

pespr.

S. Chorus But, chil-dren, who will give to you, each day, your dai - ly

Alto

pespr.

A. But, chil-dren, who will give to you, each day, your dai - ly

(25) Moderato tranquillo (♩ = 80)

L'istesso (un poco più tranquillo)

Alain dolce e molto espress.

Aln. 'Tis Je - sus that will give us our

S. bread?

A. bread?

L'istesso (un poco più tranquillo) (♩ = 68)

un poco meno

mp

pp

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Aln.
bread, and we shall live e-ven as the birds of heav'n, for
p
Aln.
Je - sus will pro-vide us with foun-tains of wa - ter, and there in His gar-dens
Aln.
shall we ga-ther fruits. Aye! and thro' the night we'll sleep out of doors on the hay, while the
rinf.
rinf.
pp
Aln.
moon so friend-ly o'er our sleep will watch, from up on high!
26
The Children
pp
(25 voices)
cresc.
Ch.
For Je - sus, he will give us our
26
cresc.

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Allegretto un poco agitato (♩ = 72)

S.I. — but stay here with your moth - ers. — Ah, — can

p *mf*

quasi ♩ = ♩ del movimento precedente

S.I. you for-get what we suf - fered when we bore you, and

S.I. all our care since then? —

28

Soprano II *mf*

S.II. Ah! — can you for -

Alto *mf*

A. Ah! — can you for -

28

p

cresc.

S.II. get, — can you for-get — all that for you we have

cresc.

A. get, can you, can you for-get — all that for you we have

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cut

30

Sopr. Solo *mf espr.* *ritard.*

S.S. And at night I used to

S.II. child!

A. Oh!

30 *senza accelerare* *ritard.*

sf

Tempo I (un poco più tranquillo)

S.S. wake, just to be sure thou didst breathe

S.II. *pp* Wake at

A. *pp* Wake at

Tempo I (un poco più tranquillo)

espr.

31 animando poco *cresc.*

S.S. Thy bod - y it -

S.II. night to hear the sound of thy *cresc.*

A. night, I used to wake but to be sure thou didst *cresc.*

31 animando poco

cresc.

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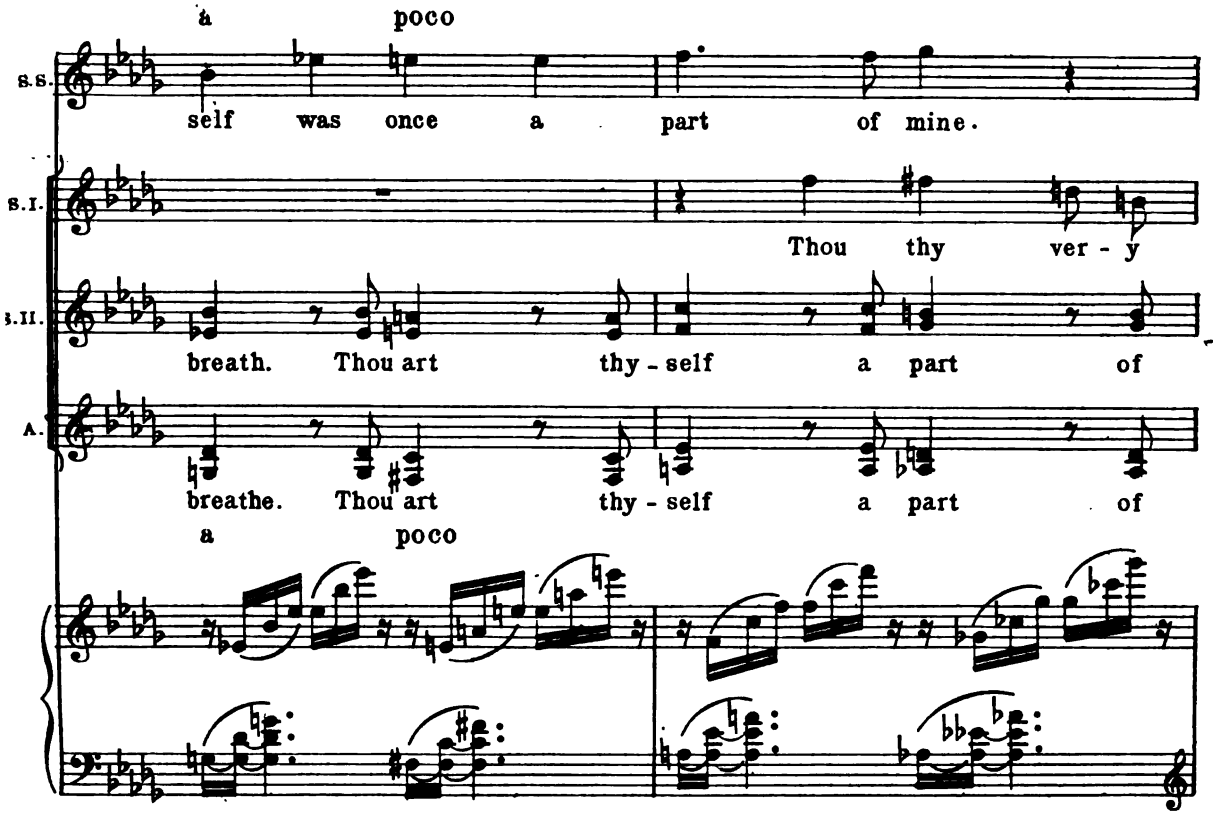

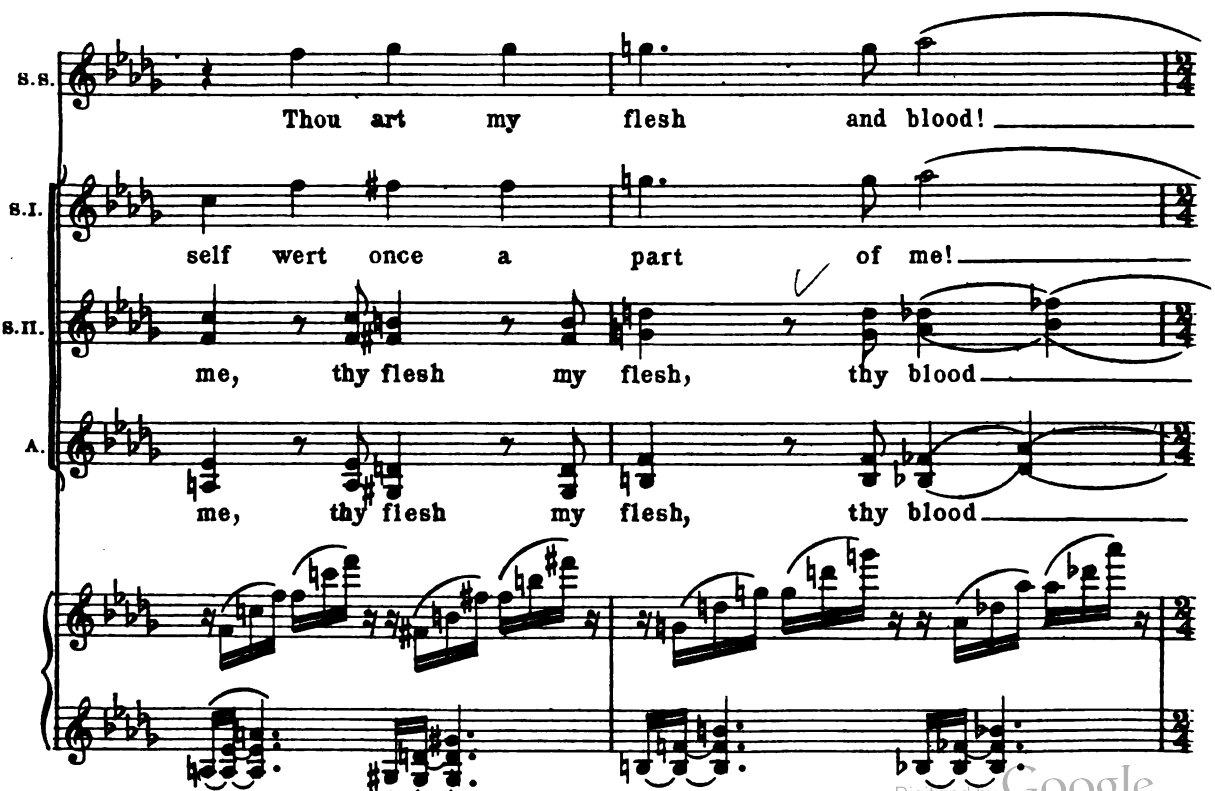

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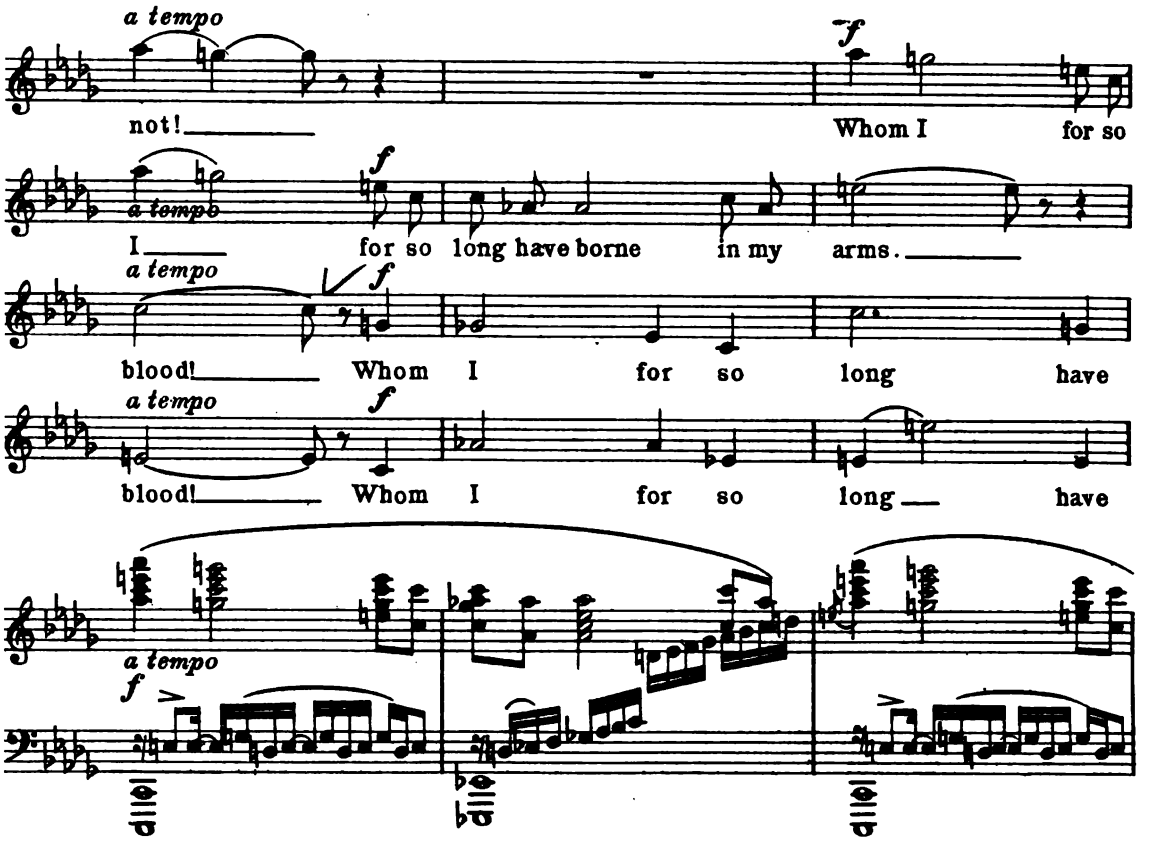

34
long have borne in my arms. So
So much I've wept, that mine eyes are red with
borne in my arms, wilt thou force me to
borne in my arms, wilt thou force me to
34

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S.S.
much I've wept, that mine eyes are red with weep - ing.
weep - ing. Ah! Sweet my child,
cresc.
weep for ev - er? my child, leave me
cresc.
weep for ev - er, for ev -
cresc.
S.S.
f agitato
Do not leave me here a-lone, my child, do not
f
do not leave me here a-lone, my child, do not
f
not, leave me not be-hind thee here in the dark, dear child; re-mem-ber,
f
er? dear - est child, leave me not, leave, ah, leave me not, leave, ah, leave me
agitato
f

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35
s.s.
go! Dear - est child that I've lulled so oft.
go! Dear - est child that I've lulled so oft.
ah! re - mem - ber! Dear - est child that I've lulled so oft.
not lone - ly in the dark, dear - est child that I've lulled so oft.
35
s.s
ff
Leave me not! Do not go! Do not go!
Leave me not! Do not go! Do not go!
Leave me not! Do not go! Do not go!
Leave me not! Do not go! Do not go!
f

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Tempo I

S.S. Ah! ye child-ren, think of

Ah! ye child-ren, think of

Ah! ye child-ren, think of

Ah! ye child-ren, think of

Tempo I

36

S.S. p

us!

p

us!

p

us!

p

us!

36 tranquillo espr.

2 Sopr. Andantino (come prima)

2 S. p

Four Women (at rear) 2 Altos De-part for Je - ru-sa-

2 A. p

De-part for Je - ru-sa-

Andantino (come prima) (♩=76)

pp

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38
Moderato con moto
Allys
All.
O come to Je-
Aln.
us He is call - ing! O come to Je-
The Children (50 voices)
Ch.
He calls!
Soprano
Alto
O chil-dren, think of us, for-
Tenor
Do not for-
Bass
Chorus
Moderato con moto (♩= 92)
38
pp
All.
ru-sa-lem, that shines so bright - ly through the
Aln.
ru - sa-lem, that shines so bright - ly through the
Ch.
A - way! A-
O child - ren, think of us, for - sake, ah, for -
sake, ah! forsake us not! Oh! stay with us, stay with
sake us like this! Oh! child - ren, think of
O child-ren, think of us, and for - sake, for -

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All. night. There in those gar - dens fair we'll

Alt. night. There in those gar - dens fair we'll

Ch. way!

sake us not! Oh! dear child-ren, go

us! Ah! child-ren, think of us, for - sake, ah! forsake us not!

us! Ah! lit - tle ones!

sake us not! Je - ru - sa - lem lies far a - way, far be -

cresc.

39

All. pluck sweet flow'rs, sweet flow'rs,

Alt. pluck sweet flow'rs, sweet flow'rs,

Ch. (200 voices) There in those fair gar - dens we'll pluck sweet flow'rs, And man-ya cross we'll

not! Ah me!

Oh! re - main! Ah me!

Ah me!

yond the con - fines of O - cean!

39

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All. let us go to the sun! We all shall ga-ther flow'rs, and green leaves and red roses,

Aln. let us go to the sun! We all shall ga-ther flow'rs, and green leaves and red roses,

Ch. let us go to the sun! We all shall ga-ther flow'rs, and green leaves and red roses,

O do not leave us! stay, stay with us, lit - tle chil - dren! Ah!

Stay, stay with us, lit - tle chil - dren! Ah!

41

All. for Je - sus.

Aln. for Je - sus.

Ch. for Je - sus.

Go not! *f* Fool - ish ones!

go not! *f* A - las! Fool - ish ones!

go not! *f* A - las! Fool - ish ones!

go not! *f* A - las! Fool - ish ones!

41

f

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For your guide is a child, and sight - less!
For your guide is a child, and sight - less!
For your guide is a child, and sight - less!
For your guide is a child, and sight - less!
Allys f
All.
What if this world he sees not, Je - sus he can see, the
Alain f
Aln.
What if this world I see not, Je - sus I can see, the
Children f
Ch.
What if this world he sees not, Je - sus he can see, the
Je - ru-sa -
Je - ru-sa -
Je - ru-sa -
Je - ru-sa -
f

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All. walk between the waves! Un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him!

Aln. walk between the waves! Un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him!

Ch. walk between the waves! Un - to Je - sus we go, un - to Him!

O Lord, have mer - cy and keep them safe,

O Lord, have mer - cy and keep them safe,

fool - ish ones! Go not!

fool - ish ones! Go not!

poch. rit. 43 a tempo

All. un-to Him! un - to Him!

Aln. un-to Him! un - to Him!

Ch. un-to Him! un - to Him!

pardon them, Ah!

pardon them, and keep them safe.

Go not, fool - ish ones! Mad

Go not, fool - ish ones! Mad

poch. rit. 43 a tempo

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Part II
The Highway

A highroad between a broad meadow bright with flowers and a strip of woods. A warm morning in [spring.

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* The two groups outside the stage may consist of 10 Children and 10 Sopranos each.

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Group 2
Ch. (on)
lol we met with our bless - ed Lord, Je-sus Christ. And, as we went,
12 Group 1 (off stage)
Ch. (off)
Chil - dren three were
Ch. (on)
lol we met with our bless - ed Lord, Je- sus Christ. 12
Group 2 (off stage)
Ch. (off)
we, who were go-ing on our way. Chil-dren three were we, who were go-ing
13 (♩= ♩)
perdendosi
Ch. (off)
on our way.
rit.
sf espr. p
pp

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Alain
senza rigore espr.
Aln.
Al - lys, this hand of thine I hold is all a - trem - ble;
a tempo
art thou not wear-y, my be - lov - ed?
sf a tempo
senza rigore
Speak to me; thou, whose face I
pp
see not, must be as fair as are the lil - ies of God.
pp
14 Children
Group 1 (off stage)
Group 2
Ch. (off)
Chil-dren three, what do ye here?
Chil-dren three, what do ye here?

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15 Children
Group 1 (on stage)
Gr. 2
Gr. 1
Ch. (on)
mf
Chil-dren three, what do ye here? Chil-dren three, what do ye here? Be good to us,
O Sav-iour dear, Be good to us, O Sav-iour dear, and let us pluck the flow'r, we pray,
All.
16 a tempo
Allys
Hear them
Children
Group 1 (off stage)
rit.
take a - way.
Ch. (off)
Ch. (on)
that all thy grief shall take a - way.
rit.
16 a tempo
p leggero
All.
all sing - ing! they are throng-ing a - long, they look like a

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Gr.1
Gr.2
Ch. (on)
and pluck the flow'r from off its tree. Come, help us pluck the flow'r, we pray, that all Thy
Both groups together in 3-part harmony *
25
grief shall take a-way. Green cross - es, flow'r ing cross-es, lead us on, glad-den our hearts,
green cross-es, flow'r-ing cross-es, lead us on. Soon we shall come to the
p
sea, we shall see Je-ru-sa-lem.
cresc.

*Should this division be considered difficult as regards intonation, let the 2d and 3d parts sing these 13 measures in unison with the 1st part.

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26 Gr.1 (80)
Gr.2 (80)
Ch. (on)
Chil-dren three were we, who were go-ing on our way. Chil-dren three were
26
Gr.1
we, who were go-ing on our way. And, as we went, lo! we met with
Gr.2
our bless-ed Lord, Je-sus Christ. And, as we went, lo! we met with
27 Both groups together (160 voices.)
our bless-ed Lord, Je-sus Christ. Chil-dren three were we, who were go-ing
27
Gr.1
Gr.2
on our way. Be good to us, O Sav-iour dear. Be good to us, O Sav-iour dear.

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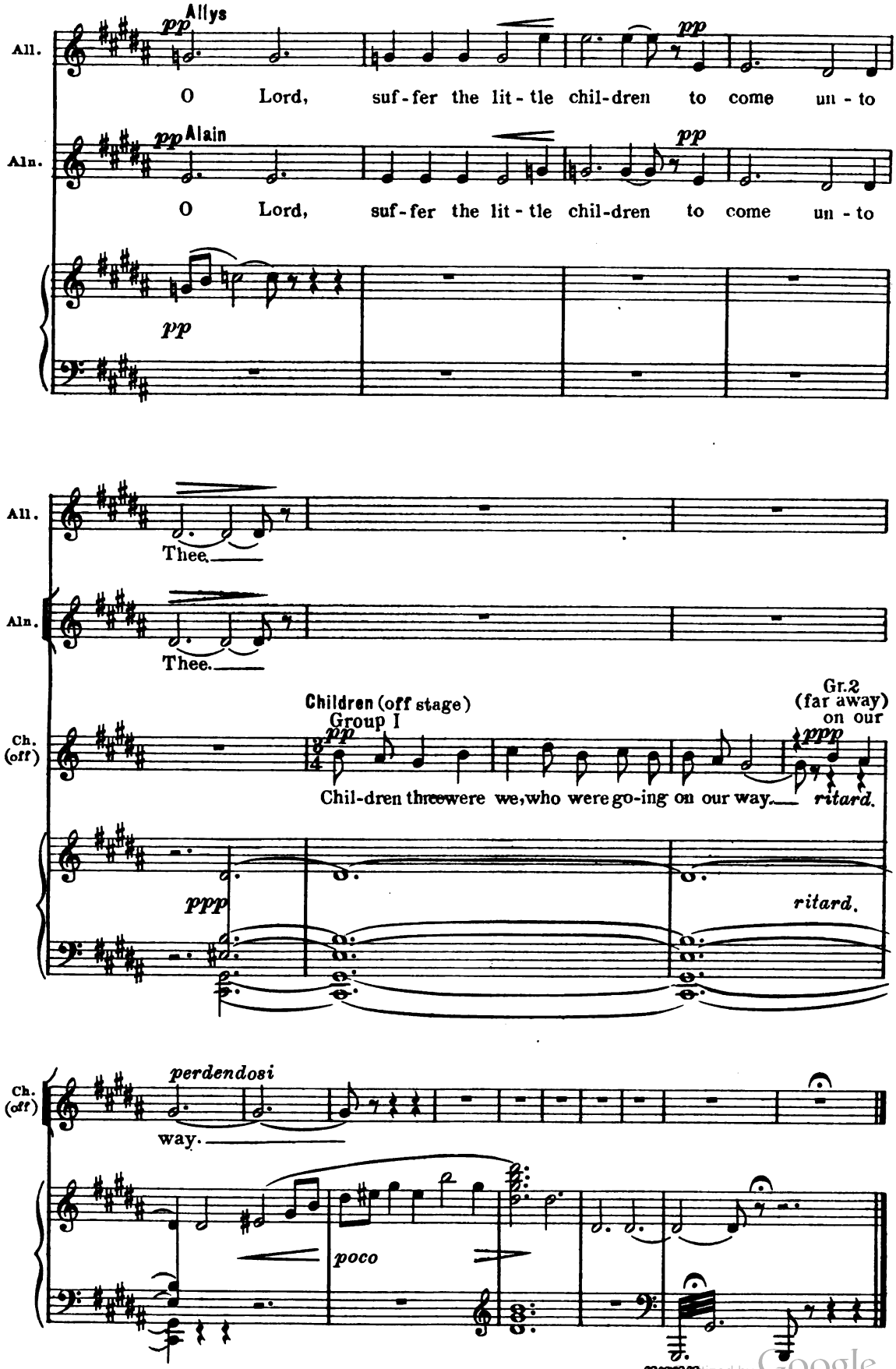

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Part III
The Sea

Shore of the Mediterranean near Genoa, in the gulf of Lyons. The silvery sand, spangled with bright sea-shells and blue-tinted starfishes, sparkles in the sunshine.

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N.
e - vil.
In thee were re - flect - ed the fac - es
animando un poco
and the forms of the A - pos - - tles.
O thou cra - - dle of
blue, that dost not ebb nor

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6 Con moto(quasi allegretto) (♩= 72)
N.
Bear the chil-dren on o'er thy blue wa - - ters,
leggero
show them a face ev - er fair of heav-en-ly blue;
7
thy voice to them the gen - tlest of mur - murs, and
cresc.
wear thou for them thy ros - i - est smile. With

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All. The sea!

Ch. sea! O here we are at last, here's the wide blue

p

All. No-el! Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there!

mf

Ch. sea! See there the love-ly

mf

cresc.

All. No - el! No -

f

Ch. sea, 'tis the wide blue sea! No - el! No -

f

f

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15

f *cresc.*

ff *senza accelerare*

Lento (♩ = ♩) (♩ = 96)

Alain

Aln. Al-lys, I

p *breve* *p* *legato*

Aln. hear some-thing great com-plain - ing, hear it groan, hear it

Aln. weep - - ing. *mf* Where are we now? *f* Oh, where are we?

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16 Allys
p
espr.
All.
A - lain, re - joice, dear! There is no - thing com-
16
p
cresc.
All.
plain - ing or groan - ing or that weeps, 'tis the might-y sea that
17
All.
chant - eth for joy, and its foam - ing waves are mur - mr'ing and
17
All.
coo - ing like doves to - geth - er, and each one of its mur-mr'ing waves

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All. tize_ us thou,_ be kind - ly thou,_ be kind_ to thy chil - dren

Aln tize_ us thou,_ be kind - ly thou,_ be kind_ to thy chil - dren

All. twain._____

Aln twain._____

Chorus

Soprano Blest wa - ters,_ blue

Alto Blest wa - ters,_ blue

Tenor Blest wa - ters,_ blue

Bass Blest wa - ters,_ blue

sea,_ ca - ress_ and bap - tize_them,these lit - tle chil-dren all._____

sea,_ ca - ress_ and bap - tize_them,these lit - tle chil-dren all._____

sea, ca - ress and bap - tize_them,these lit - tle chil-dren all._____

sea,_ ca - ress_ and bap - tize_them,these lit - tle chil-dren all._____

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All.
mur - m'ring. Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there at the
Aln
mur - m'ring. Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there at the
Ch.
mur - m'ring. Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there at the
end of this qui - et sea! Je - ru - sa - lem
mf
end of this qui - et sea! Je - ru - sa - lem
end of this qui - et sea! Je - ru - sa - lem
dim.
p
li - eth there at the end of this qui - et sea!

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All.
Oh hark, hear it laugh!
Aln
Hear, hear,
Ch.
divisi pp
Hear, hear it laugh!
24
mf
Its foam-ing waves are
now 'tis mur - m'ring, its foam-ing waves are
Hear how it laughs!
p
Hear how it laughs, the bright blue
25 (lasciate andare il mo-vimto)
f
chant - ing for joy! Je - ru - sa - lem
o - - - cean! Je - ru - sa - lem
(lasciate andare il movimto)

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All.
li - eth there, Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there! No-
Aln
li - eth there, Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there! No-
Ch.
No-
li - eth there, Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth there!
cresc.
el! No - el! ff No - el! No - el!
cresc.
el! No - el! ff No - el! No - el!
el! No - el!
cresc. No - el! No - el! ff No - el! No - el!
cresc.
No-el! No-el! No - el! No - el! No -
No-el! No-el! No - el! No - el! No -
No-el! No-el! No - el! No - el! No -

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poco cresc.
cours - es, nev - er yet have we had such a
poco cresc.
cours - es, nev - er yet have we had such a
poco cresc.
dim.
force of fair hair a - mong the can - vas.
dim.
force of fair hair a - mong the can - vas.
dim.
30
'Tis a flight of pret-ty lit-tle swal-lows, a flight that's
rinf.
'Tis a flight of pret-ty lit-tle swal-lows, a flight that's
rinf.
30
rinf.
start-ing for the East. Je - - sus,
f
start-ing for the East. Je - - sus,
f
f

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Ch.
all ei-ther vio-lets or ros - es, are the stars of the sea!
33
Ch.
T.
Sailors
In cu - rious crea - -
B.
In cu - rious crea - -
tures the sea doth a - bound,
tures the sea doth a - bound,
cresc.
With flow'rs of lu - min-ous tis - sues that
With flow'rs of lu - min-ous tis - sues that

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T.
B.
move. But come, chil - dren, come a -
move. But come, chil - dren, come a -
34
f
board! A - board! All a - board, a -
board! A - board! All a - board, a -
cresc.
board, a - board, All a - board,
board, a - board, All a - board,
All a - board!
All a - board!
ff

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A Sailor
Tempo I (♩ = ♩)
37
S.
Nay, the stars there in the sea come from the Ho-ly Land.
colla parte
rinf.
p
pp
A Sailor
un poco ritenuto
Lend an ear, young things, and I'll tell you their sto - ry.
sost.
p
38 Molto moderato (♩. = 54)
Up - on that Christmas night, when came to
earth our blessed Lord, (Lord of chil - dren is He,) on that same

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rinf.
S.
forth, this bright blue star did turn red and lu - rid,
dim.
there fell from it tears of blood.
41
p
The fire that it wept dropp'd like rain from the
rinf.
sky, and when our Lord was
dead, then died the star, as well; and

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All. Je - sus ___ that all the stars have been drown'd, and have per-ish'd

Aln. Je - sus ___ that all the stars have been drown'd, and have per-ish'd

poco ef

44 L'listesso

All. in the sea! ___

Aln. in the sea! ___

N. Narrator *dolce espr.* No, the

L'listesso (♩=♩)

44 *espr.*

N. stars, they have nev-er per- -ish'd, but with Je - sus ___ they live a -

N. bove. ___ For see, ___ for see! As the twilight

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falls, the sky doth turn ros- -eate and tur - quoise, and there the
stars are a - shin - ing, all a - live a - bove us there!
45
sostenuto
'Tis Je - sus that doth call, ev-er call them to
cresc.
Him. For Je - sus said: "I
cresc.
espr.
am the Life, the Res- -ur-rection from the

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51 Moderato
T.
B.
Board the shipssent by the town of Gen- -o - a!
Board the shipssent by the town of Gen- -o - a!
51 Moderato
(The Children embark; it grows dark)
cut
52 Andante non troppo
Tenor I
Tenor II
Bass
I T. II
B.
p espress.
The eve - ning falls o'er the
pp
The eve - - -ning
pp
The eve - - -ning
52 Andante non troppo (♩=52)
pp
sea, and there the crescent moon ris - es red - ly, and she
falls o'er the sea, and
falls o'er the sea, and

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I
T.
II
B.
sails thro' the sky as were't a ship of fire. See, O
there the red moon is ris- -ing,
there the red moon is ris- -ing,
see! The wind of the eve- -ning is fill - ing our spreading
soft winds do fill our spread - ing
soft winds do fill our spread - ing
53
p
can- - - -vas. O'er the love-ly sea,
can- - - -vas. Sail we o'er the
can- - - -vas. Sail we o'er the lovely sea,

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All.
sea,_ sail we_ to Je - ru - sa - lem,
Aln.
sea,_ sail we_ to Je - ru - sa - lem,
I
T.
sail we, sail we o'er the_ love - ly sea,_
II
sea,_ sail we o'er the_ love - ly sea,_
unis.
B.
sail we o'er the deep blue sea,_ sail- -ing to the Ho - ly

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All.
Aln.
Ch.
I T II
I B. II
molto dim.
p
on - ward to Je - ru-sa - lem o'er the qui- - et sea that
to the Ho-ly Cit- - -y, onward, onward, on - ward,
on - ward, fair is the wind on the
way on- - -ward, on - ward o'er the
way o'er the sea that
dim.
rocks us through the night, that
onward, on-ward, on - ward through the
sea that rocks us through the
sea that rocks us through the
rocks us through the

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Part IV

The Saviour in the Storm

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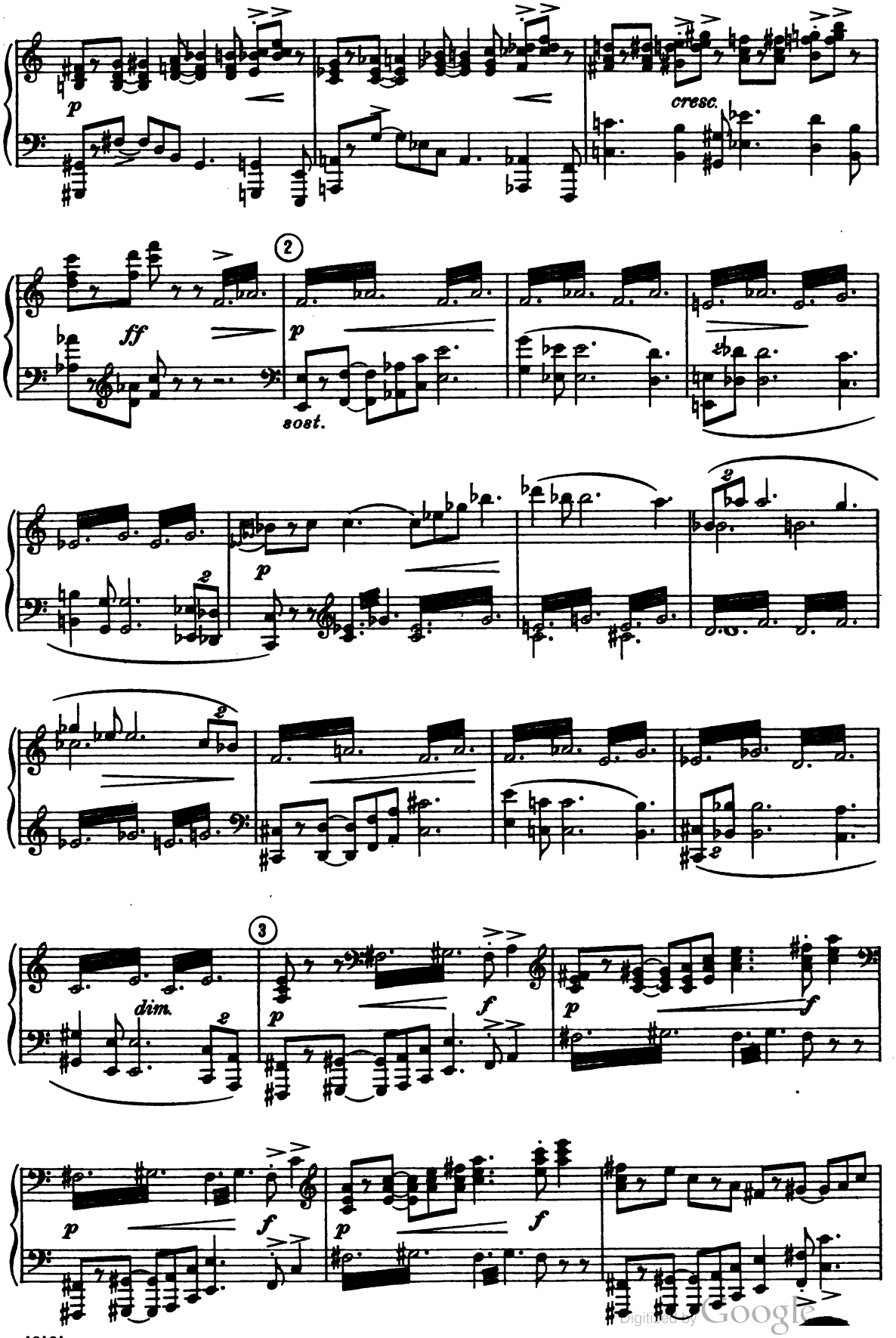

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dim.
un poco riten.
9 Narrator
mf
The night has fall - en on the deep, and the
sf p
N.
ship trem - - bles here in the dark - - ness! Hear how the
wind - taut-en'd cord-age is groan - ing and com - plain - - ing as in
cresc.

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14
f Tenor II
T.
Ho! Stand by! stand by for the top - - sail!
B.
f
Reef in the main - sail! The hatch! close the
14
Tenor I
I. T.
f
Stand by for the top - - sail! That wave, the
Tenor II
II.
The hatch! close the hatch! Hurry to shut the
B.
Bass I
hatch! Hurry to shut the port - holes! Stand by
15
I. T.
huge one, O! 'twill fall up-on us! Hold
II.
port - - holes! Ho! stand by for the top - sail! Hold
B.I
for the top - - sail! Hold hard the til - ler, hold hard, hold
15

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I.
T.
II.
B.
hard, hold hard, hold hard the til - - ler!
hard, hold hard, hold hard the til - - ler!
Bass I & II
hard!
For that aw-ful wave is
To brace the fore- - mast, all hands! Look a -
To brace the fore- - mast, all hands! Look a -
going to fall up - on us, that aw-ful wave is
live! the miz - zen is fall - - ing! Cap-tain!
live! the miz - zen is fall - - ing! Cap-tain!
going to fall up - on us, the til - ler is gone!

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All. lain! Oh! speak to me! A - lain, I have

mf *f*

All. lost thee! Oh! Spin - - drift blinds me! A -

All. lain! how dark the night is! A - lain! A-

cresc.

19

All. lain.

Ch. *ff* Children De pro-fun - dis li - be - ra nos, Do - mi - ne.

T. *ff* Tenor De pro-fun - dis li - be - ra nos, Do - mi - ne.

B. *ff* Bass De pro-fun - dis li - be - ra nos, Do - mi - ne.

19

ff

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f (100 voices)
O Her - bert! O Den - nis! O El - e - o - nor! Do not
mf
Lord, pro -
fast to the hand - - rail!
22
leave me here!
tect us now!
ff
Keep a hold of the ropes all, hold ye
22
f
ff
f
O Ber - nard! O Her - bert! O E - le - o - nor! Hold me!
f
Lord have
fast to the hand - - rail!

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23
ff Tutti (200 voices)
Ch.
close to thee!
De pro - fun - dis li - be -
T.
mer - cy on us!
De pro - fun - dis li - be -
B.
De pro - fun - dis li - be -
ra nos,
Do - mi - ne.
ra nos,
Do - mi - ne.
ra nos,
Do - mi - ne.
De pro - fun - dis li - be -
De pro - fun - dis li - be -
De pro - fun - dis li - be -

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Ch.
ra nos, Do - mi - ne.
T.
ra nos, Do - mi - ne.
B.
ra nos, Do - mi - ne.
24
O Lord God, save us
O Lord God, save us
O Lord God, save us
24
now, pro - tect us now! O Lord God, save us
now, pro - tect us now! O Lord God, save us
now, pro - tect us now! O Lord God, save us

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All. Allys *p*

Oh!

Aln.

f

29

All.

Ch. The Children *pp*

Tenor

T. *p* *dim.* *pp*

De pro-fun - dis li-be-ra nos, Do-mi-ne. De pro-

Bass

B. *p* *dim.* *pp*

29 De pro-fun - dis li-be-ra nos, Do-mi-ne.

All.

A - lain! dost see the Lord?

Ch.

fun - dis.

T.

B.

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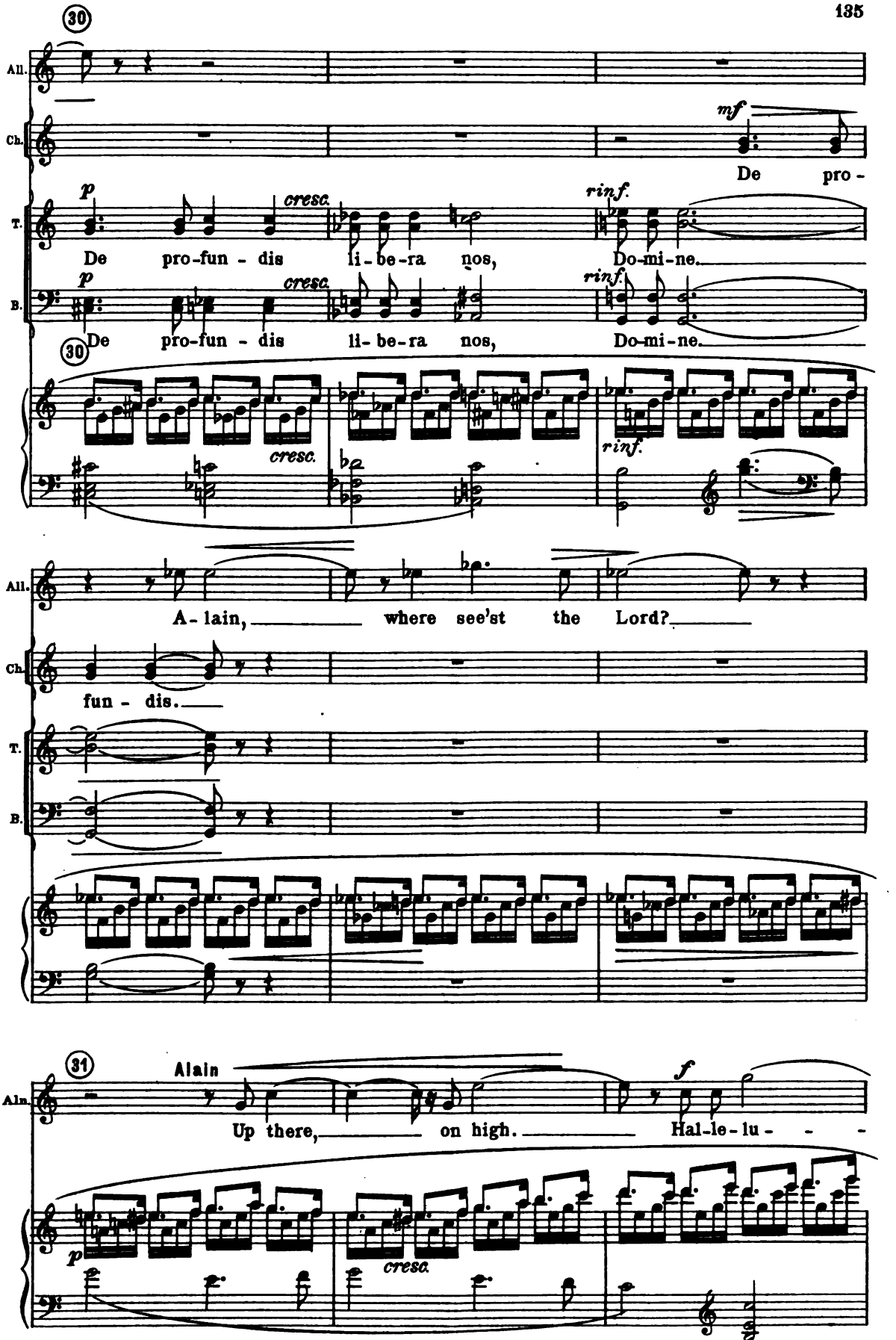

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34
cresc.
Ch.
T.I
dark - - ness. Hap-py he, tho' blind, that sees the
dark - - ness. Hap-py he, tho' blind, that sees the
Lord in His glo - - ry, where Je - sus
Lord in His glo - - ry, where Je - sus
poco dim.
reigns, where Je - sus reigns!
reigns, where Je - sus reigns!
Hap - py he, tho' blind, that sees the
Hap - py he, tho' blind, that sees the

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Ch.
Lord in His glo - - - ry! Hal - - le -
f
35
T.I
Lord in His glo - - - ry!
(Tenori unis.) mf sost. e cresc.
We had eyes as
Bass
mf sost. e cresc.
We had eyes as
35
f
mf
cresc.
Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
lu - - jah! Hal-le - lu - - - - jah!
T.
well, yet we could not see; This child, tho'
B.
well, yet we could not see; This child, tho'
dim.
Hal - - le - - - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - - - -
dim.
blind, sees the Lord here in the dark - - ness.
dim.
blind, sees the Lord here in the dark - - ness.
dim.

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36
Ch.
jah!
T.
— Hap-py he, tho' blind, that sees the Lord in His
cresc.
B.
p
Hap - - - py,
cresc.
36
(80 voices)
rinf.
Hap - py he, tho' blind, that sees the
glo - - - - - ry.
hap - - - - - py he, tho'
rinf.
cresc.
Lord in His glo - - - ry. Hal - - - le -
cresc.
Hal - le - lu - - - jah! Hal - - - le -
cresc.
blind that sees the Lord! Hal - - - le -
cresc

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Lasciate andare il movimento

Alain *f* 37

Aln. Al - lys, my be - lov - - - ed!

Ch. lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah, Hal - le - lu -

I T. lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah, Hal - le - lu -

II lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah!

B. lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah, Hal - - - -

Lasciate andare il movimento

37 *p*

Aln. let me have thy hand, for now I am to

Hap - - - py he, tho' blind, that sees the Lord in His

Ch. *pp* jah!

I T. jah!

II *pp* *poco* Hap - - - py he, tho' blind, that sees the Lord in His

B. le - - - - lu - - - - jah!

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Allys

All.
Take thou my hand, lead thou me, lead
Alt.
lead thee, be - lov- - - - ed! See! look
Ch.
glo - ry!
I T.
Hal - - le - - lu - - jah! Hap - - - py
II
glo - - ry! Hap - - - py, hap - - - py
B.
Hal - - le - - lu - - - - jah!
All.
thou me on toward the ra - diant bright- - - -
Alt.
there, O look there in - to the bright- - - -
38
Tutti(200 voices) unis. pronunziato ma dolce
Ch.
This child that's
I T.
he, tho' blind, that sees the Lord in His glo- - - -
II
he, tho' blind, that sees the Lord in His glo- - - -
B.
Hal- - - le- - lu - jah! This child
38 (♩ = 80)
p

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All.
ness! Ah! I see the
Aln.
ness! Ah! See, there is the
Ch.
blind leads us on to God.
T.
ry! Hap - - py he.
B.
leads us on to God.
All.
Lord! Ah! I
Aln.
Lord! Look ye all!
Ch.
Hap - py, tho' sightless, he that can see Je - sus in. His
T.
The sight - less child leads us on all in the
B.
The sight - less child leads us on all in the

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All. to Je - - - - - sus,
Aln. to Je - - - - - sus,
Ch. to Je - - - - - sus,
I T. to Je - - - - - sus,
II to Je - - - - - sus,
I B. to Je - - - - - sus,
II to Je - - - - - sus,

ff

41

All. to God. Then
Aln. to God. Then
Ch. to God. Then
I T. to God. Then
II to God. Then
I B. to God, to
II to God, to

mf dim. p

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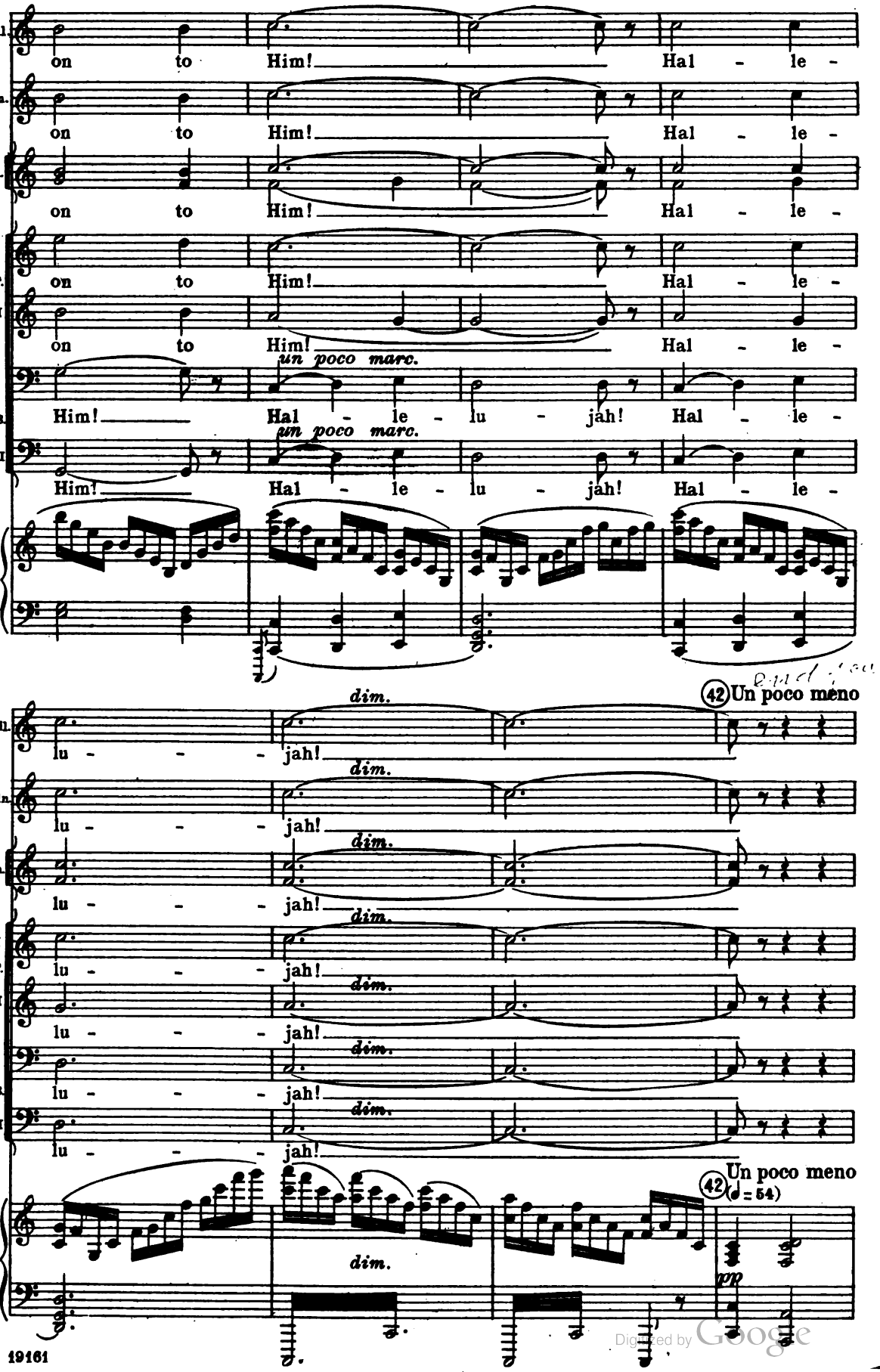

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Soprano (Tutti)
p espr.
Ah! ye souls baptized a - new in deep - est
Chorus Seraphicus
Alto (Tutti)
p espr.
Ah! ye souls baptized a - new in deep - est
wa - ters, un - to Life ev - er - last - ing born again, re - joice, rejoice; and
wa - ters, un - to Life ev - er - last - ing born again, re - joice, rejoice; and
come, ye lit - tle ones, re - joice, live again, and be full of joy, ye lit - tle ones; O
come, ye lit - tle ones, re - joice, live again, and be full of joy, ye lit - tle ones; O
pp
come, O come!
pp
come, O come!
Sempre moderato (♩= 66)
p

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I S.
sor - rows on earth be turn'd to joy in Heav'n!
II
sor - rows on earth be turn'd to joy in Heav'n!
I A.
le - - - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!
II
le - - - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!
I T.
suf-f'ring up-on earth be joy in Heav'n!
II
suf-f'ring up-on earth be joy in Heav'n!
I B.
Hal-le-lu - - jah!
II
Hal-le-lu - - jah!

47 Animando poco a poco (ma appena sensibilmente)
p espr.
S.II
Eyes but late-ly blind on earth, now are o - pen for
p
A.II
Their eyes now are o - pen for
p espr.
T.II
Their eyes late-ly blind on earth, now are o - pen for
p
B.II
Their eyes now are o - - pen for
47 Animando poco a poco (ma appena sensibilmente)
p

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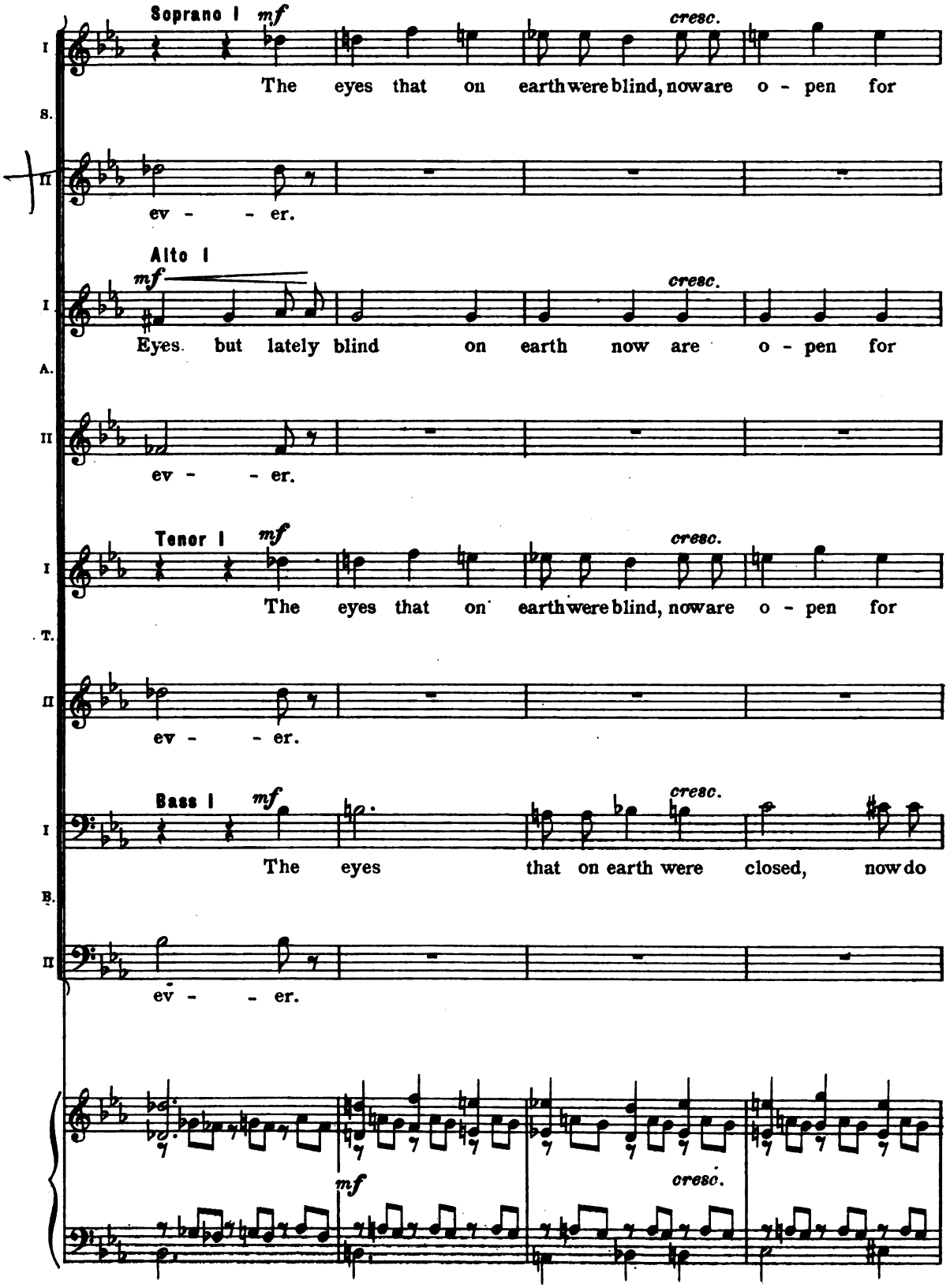

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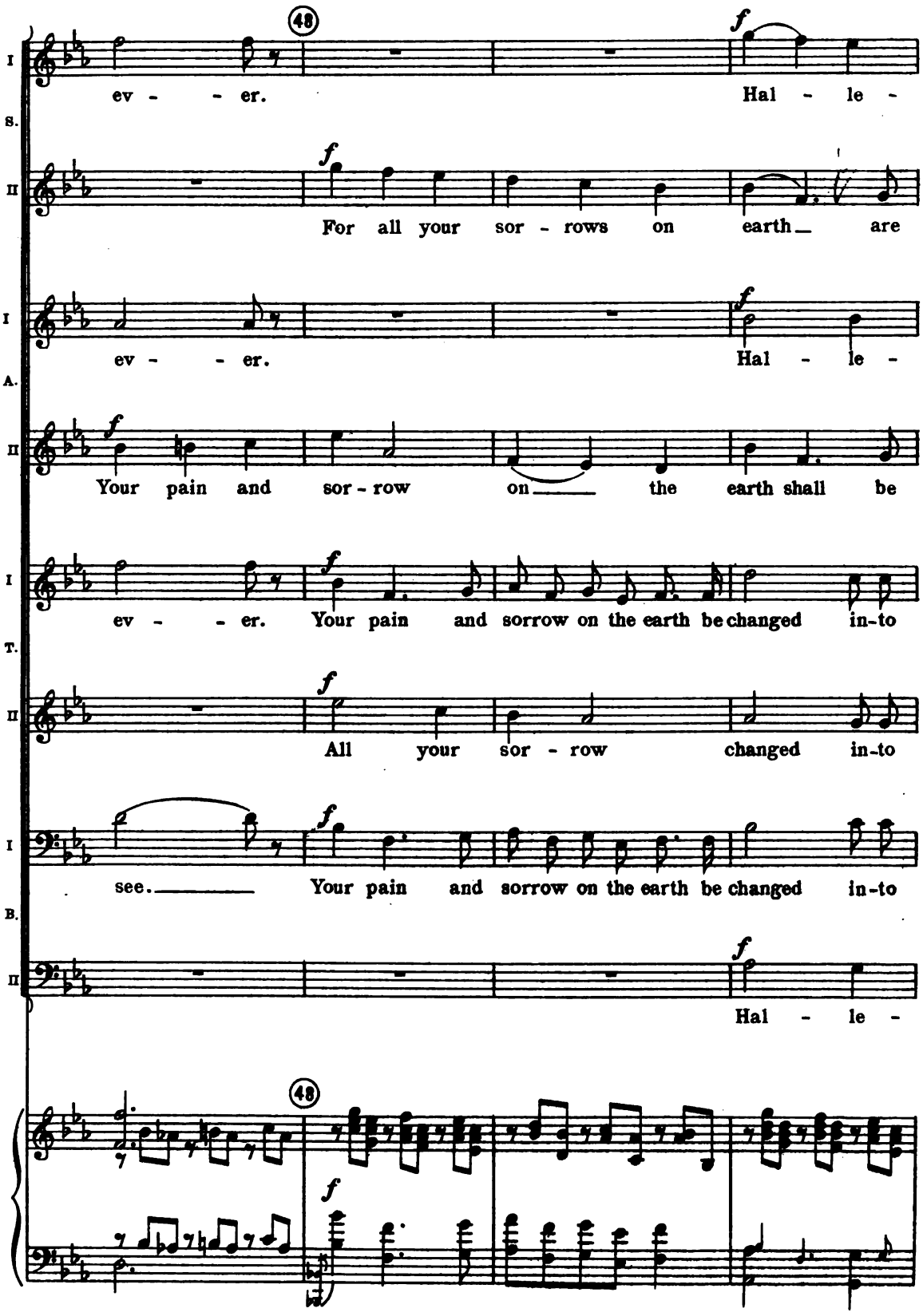
48
ev - - er.
Hal - le -
For all your sor - rows on earth_ are
ev - - er.
Hal - le -
Your pain and sor - row on_____ the earth shall be
ev - - er. Your pain and sorrow on the earth be changed in-to
All your sor - row changed in-to
see._____ Your pain and sorrow on the earth be changed in-to
Hal - le -
48

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I
S.
II
I
A.
II
I
T.
II
I
B.
II
cresc.
lu - - - jah! Re - surrec - tion!
turn'd to joy in Heav'n! Re - surrec - tion!
lu - - - jah! Re - surrec - tion! Re - surrec - tion!
turn'd to joy in Heav'n. Re - surrec - tion! Re - surrec - tion!
joy in Heav'n. Re - surrec - tion! Re - surrec - tion!
joy in Heav'n. Re - surrec - tion! Re - surrec - tion!
joy in Heav'n. Hal - le - lu - jah!
lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

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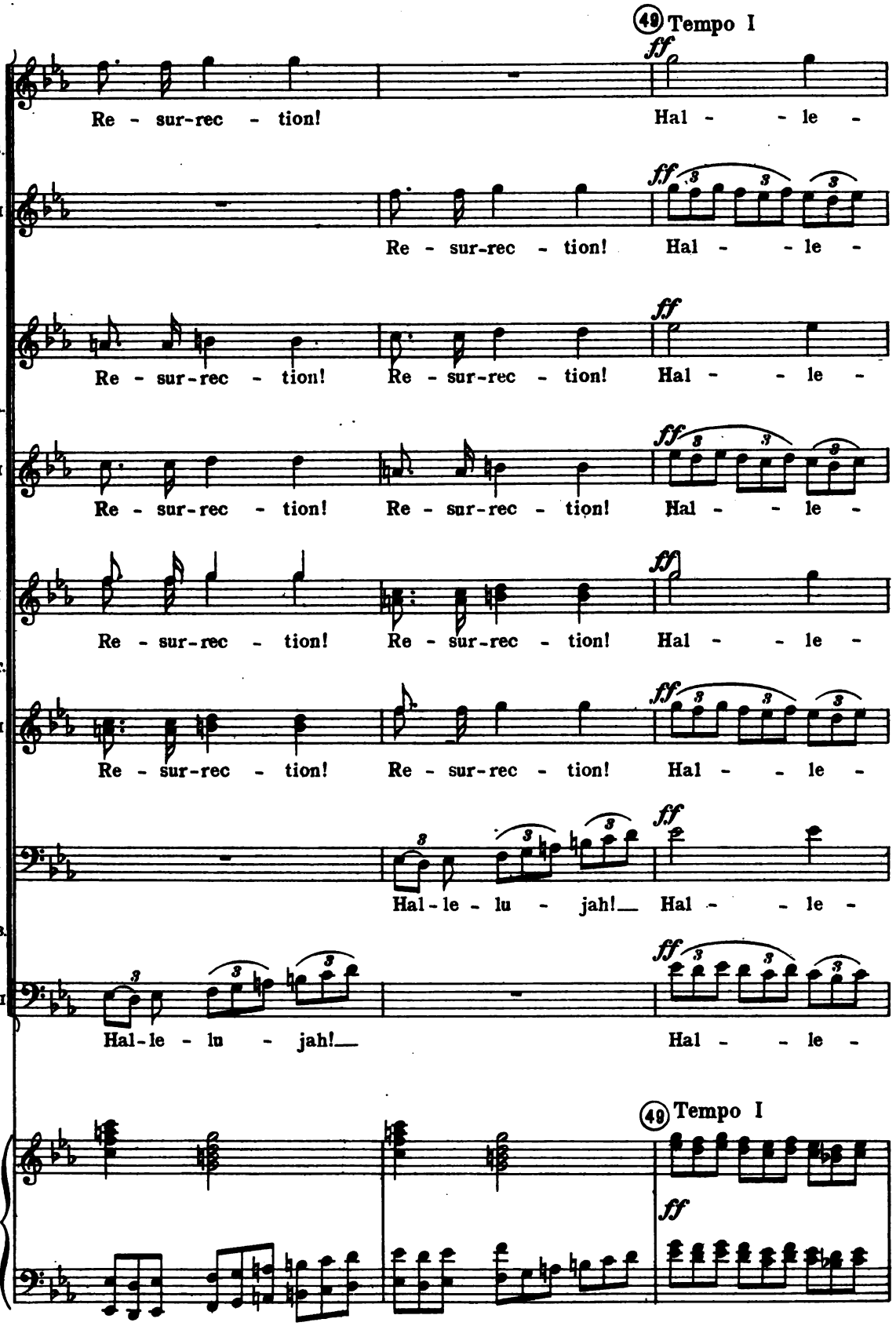
49 Tempo I
ff
I
Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
S.
II
Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
I
Re - sur-rec - tion! Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
A.
II
Re - sur-rec - tion! Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
I
Re - sur-rec - tion! Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
T.
II
Re - sur-rec - tion! Re - sur-rec - tion! Hal - - le -
I
Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - - le -
B.
II
Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - - le -
49 Tempo I
ff

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I
S.
II
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
I
A.
II
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
I
T.
II
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
I
B.
II
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!
lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - - jah!

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I
S.
Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - - le - - lu - -
II
Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - - le - - lu - jah!
I
A.
Hal - le - - lu - - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!
II
Hal - le - - lu - - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!
I
T.
Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - - le - - lu - -
II
Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!
I
Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!
B.
II
Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - le - lu - jah!

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50
I
S.
jah! Halle - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Halle - lu -
I
A.
Glo - ri - a! Halle - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
II
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Halle - lu -
I
T.
jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu -
II
Glo - ri - a! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu -
I
B.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu -
II
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu -
50

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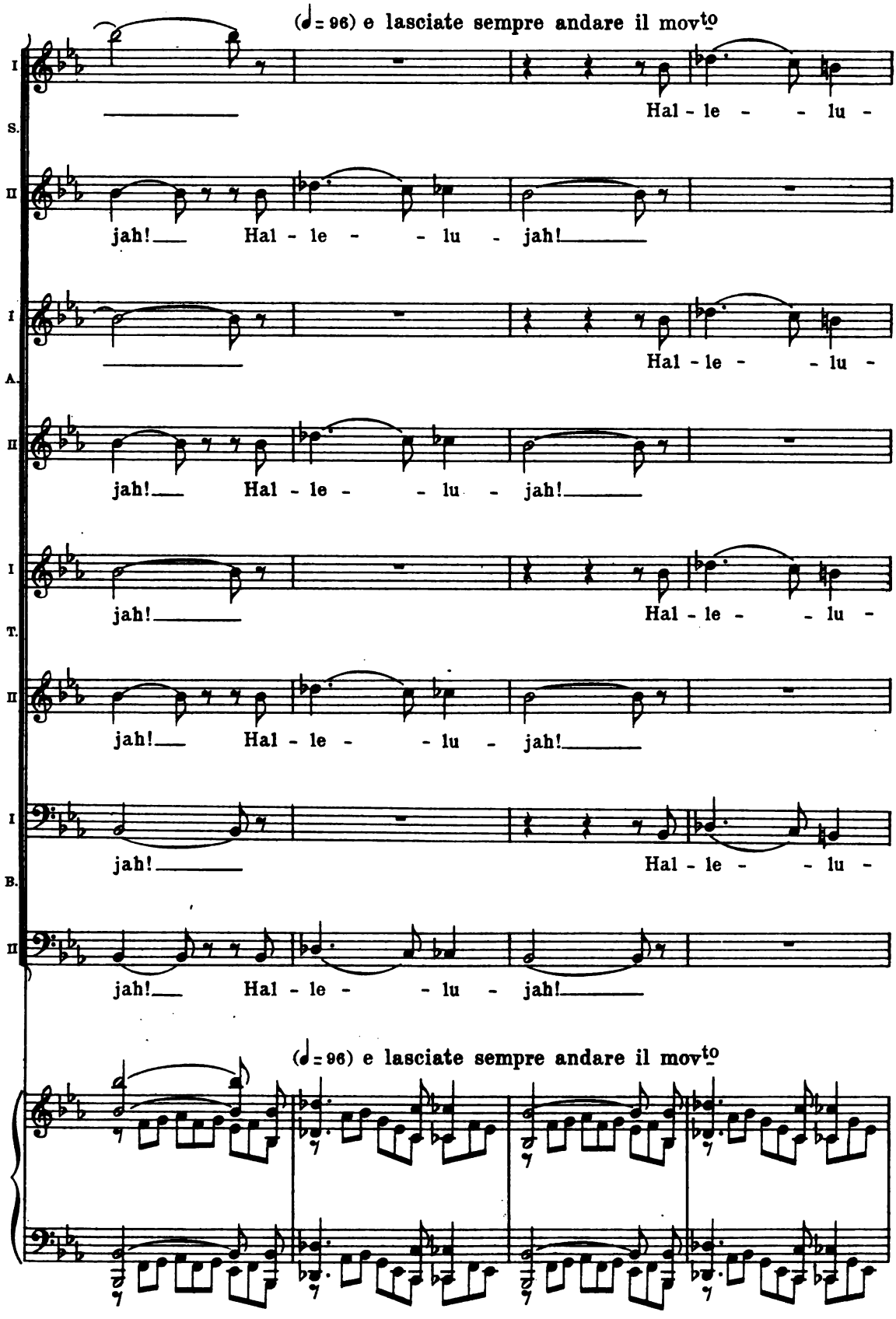

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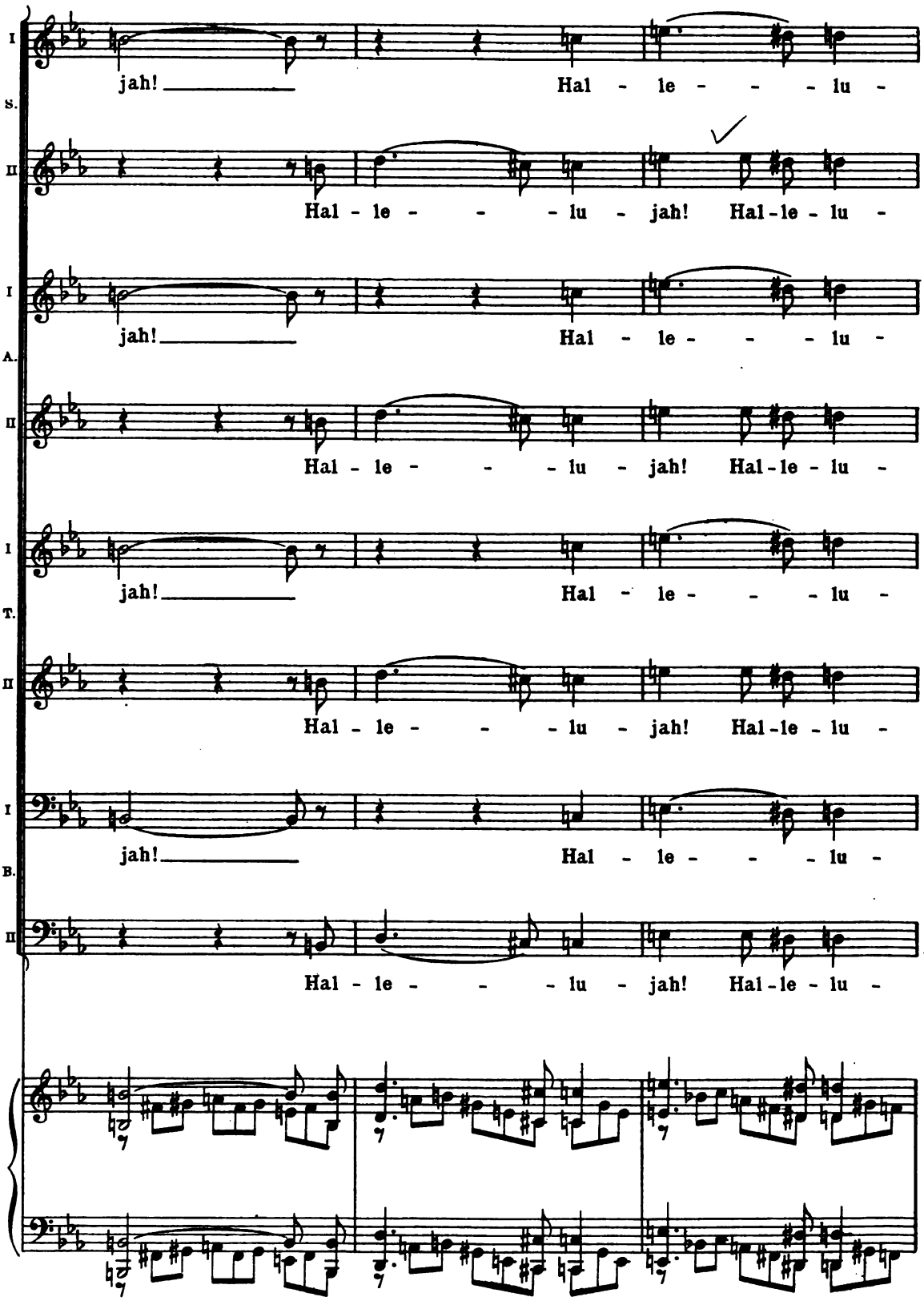
I
S.
jah! Hal - le - - - lu -
II
Hal - le - - - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu -
I
A.
jah! Hal - le - - - lu -
II
Hal - le - - - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu -
I
T.
jah! Hal - le - - - lu -
II
Hal - le - - - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu -
I
B.
jah! Hal - le - - - lu -
II
Hal - le - - - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu -

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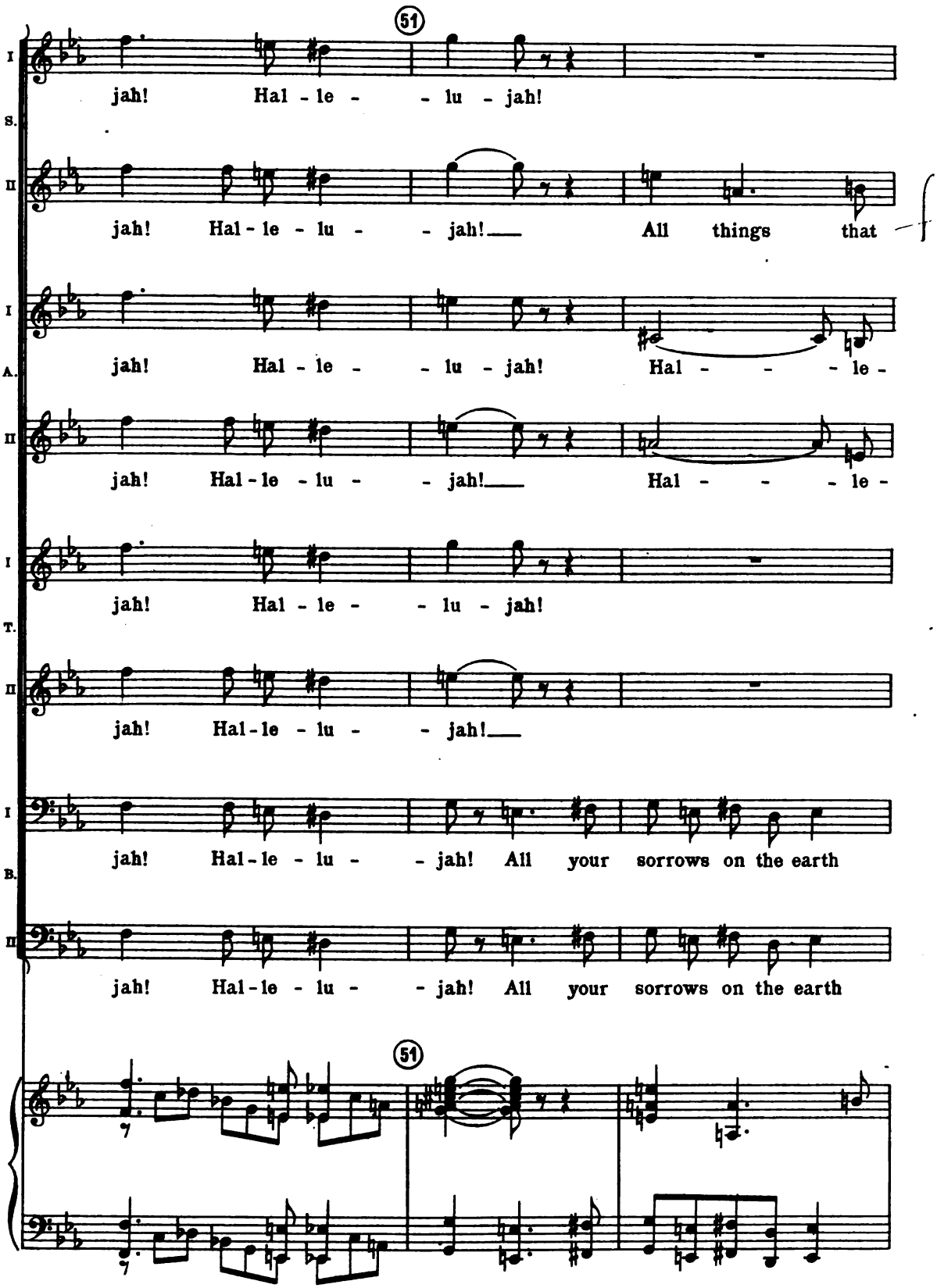
51
I
jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!
S.
II
jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah!___ All things that
I
jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - - - le -
A.
II
jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah!___ Hal - - - le -
I
jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!
T.
II
jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah!___
I
jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah! All your sorrows on the earth
B.
II
jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah! All your sorrows on the earth
51

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I
S.
All things that
II
blessed are and ho - - - - ly shall end in
I
lu - - jah! All things bless - ed and
A.
II
lu - - jah! All ho - - ly things shall
I
All pain and sorrow on the earth, all your sor - row be
T.
II
All pain and sorrow on the earth, all your sor - row be
I
shall turn to joy in heav'n.
B.
II
shall turn to joy in heav'n,

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52
I
S.
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
II
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
I
A.
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
II
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
I
T.
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
II
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
I
B.
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
II
Hal-le-lu - jah! Oh joy of joys, ho - ly
52

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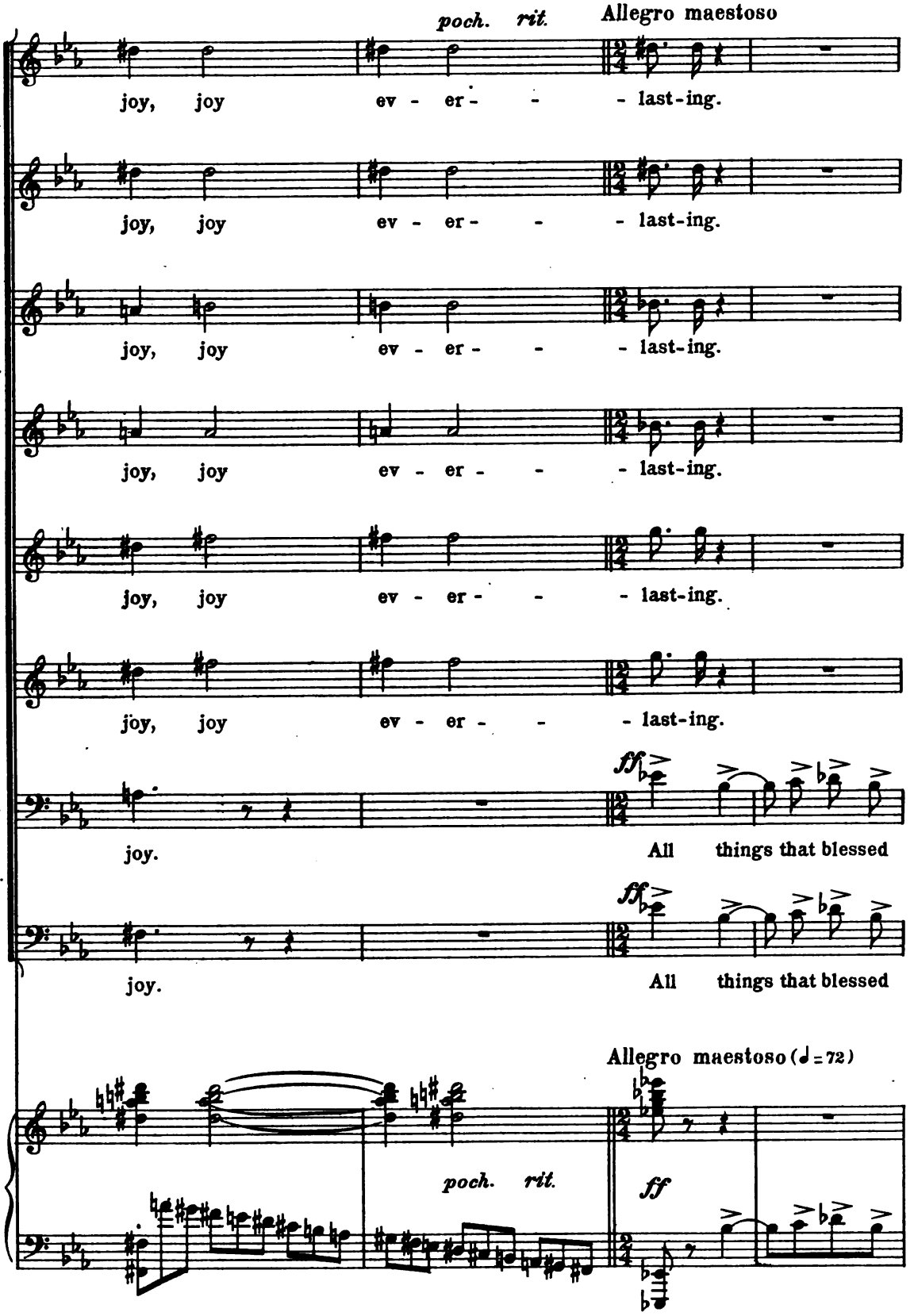

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53 Cut
Ch.
lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah!
S.
lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah!
A.
lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah!
T.
lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah!
B.
- le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All things_ that bless-ed
53
S.
All things_ that bless-ed are and ho-ly_
A.
All things_ that bless-ed are and ho-ly_
T.
All things_ that bless-ed are and ho-ly_
B.
are and ho-ly_ shall end in_ joy!

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Ch.
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal -
S.
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal -
A.
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal -
T.
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal - le - lu - jah! — Hal -
B.
Hal - - - le - lu - jah! — Hal - - le -

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- - le - lu - - jah!
dim.
54
Ch.
S.
A.
T.
B.
- - le - - lu - - jah!
lu - - jah! Ah! ce - les - tial flow'ring forth
p espr.
Soprano I
So
Tenor I
Ah! ce - les - tial
Bass II
of ter - res - tri - al sor - rows! Ah! ce - les - tial flow'r-ing

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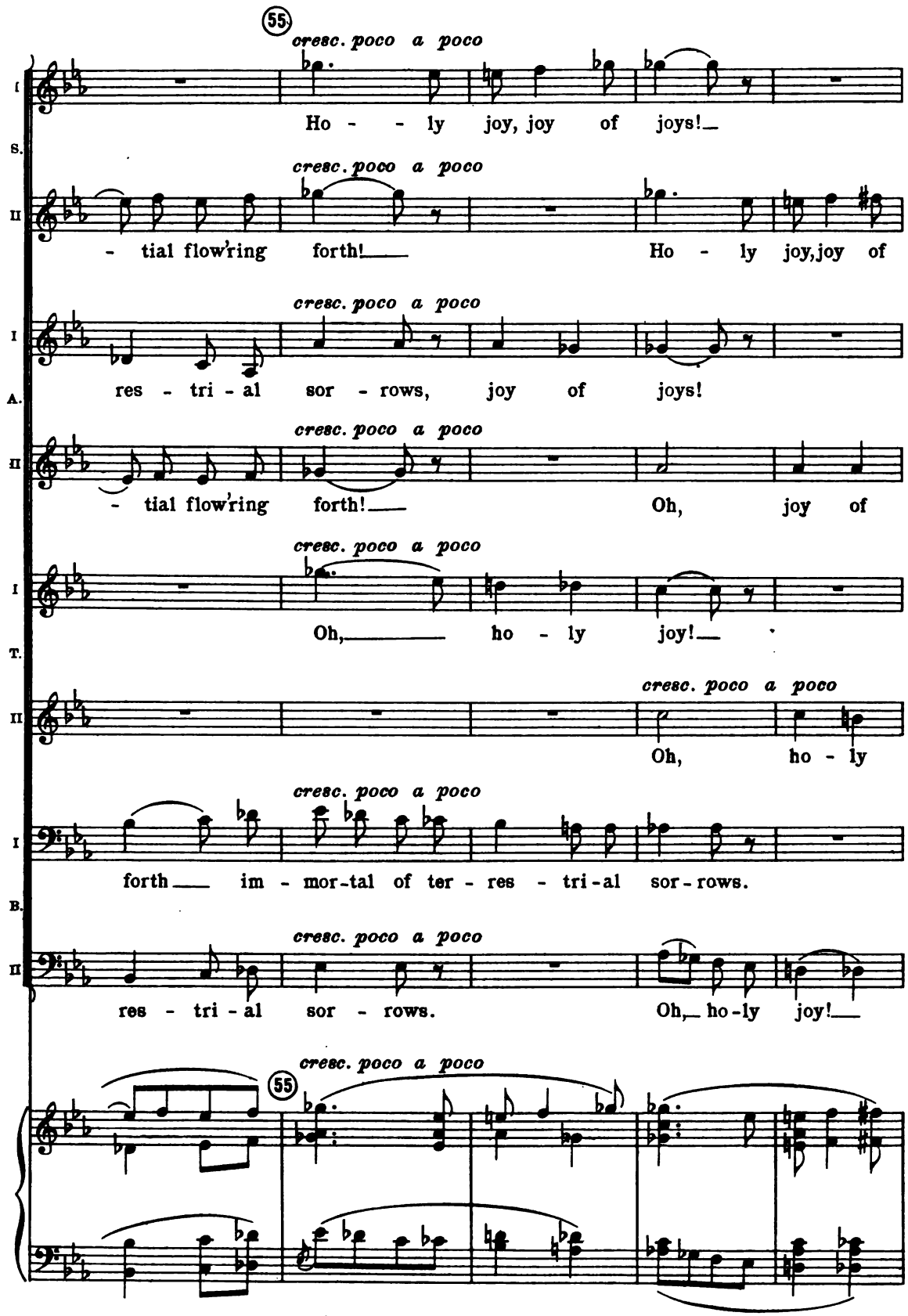

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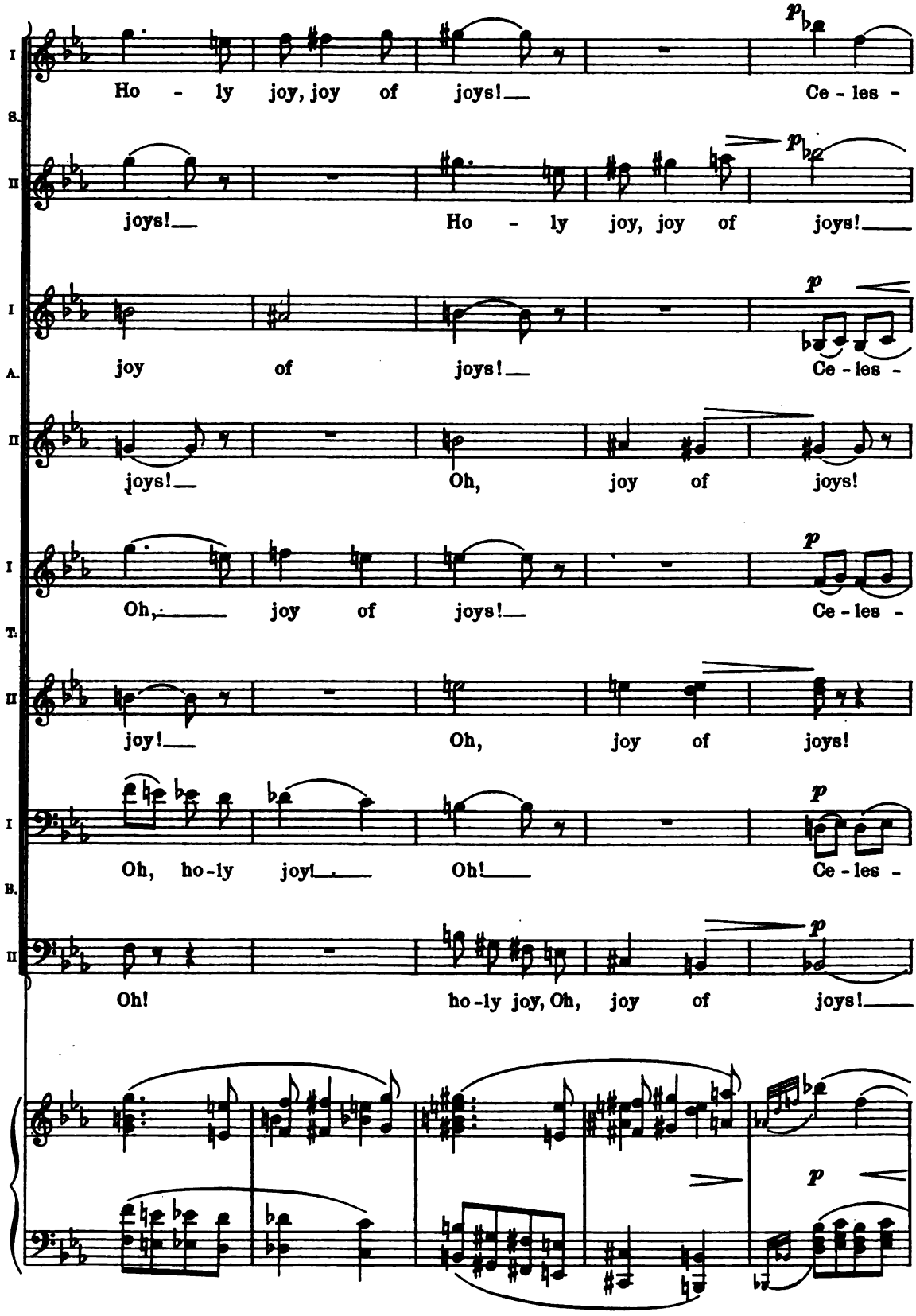

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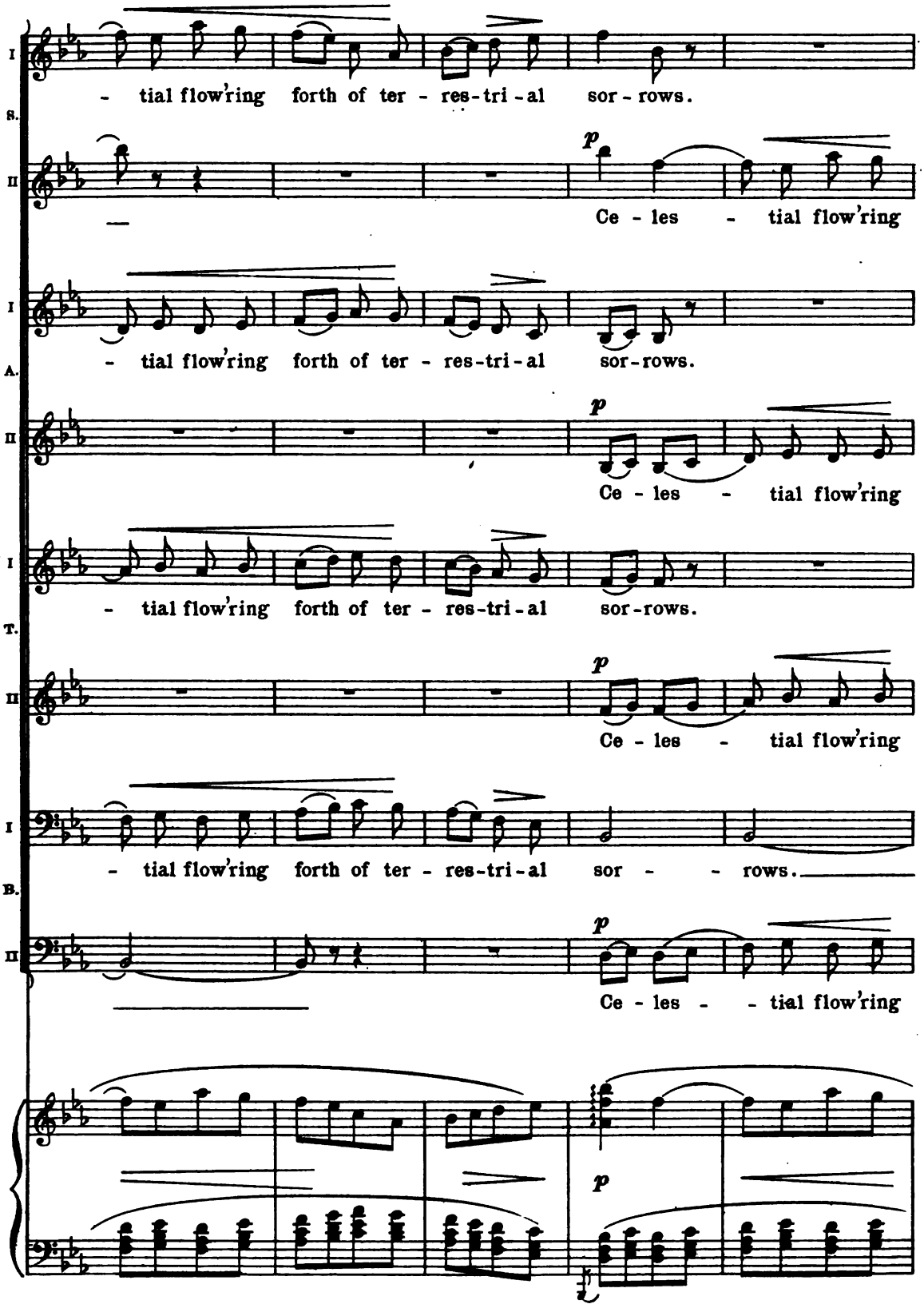

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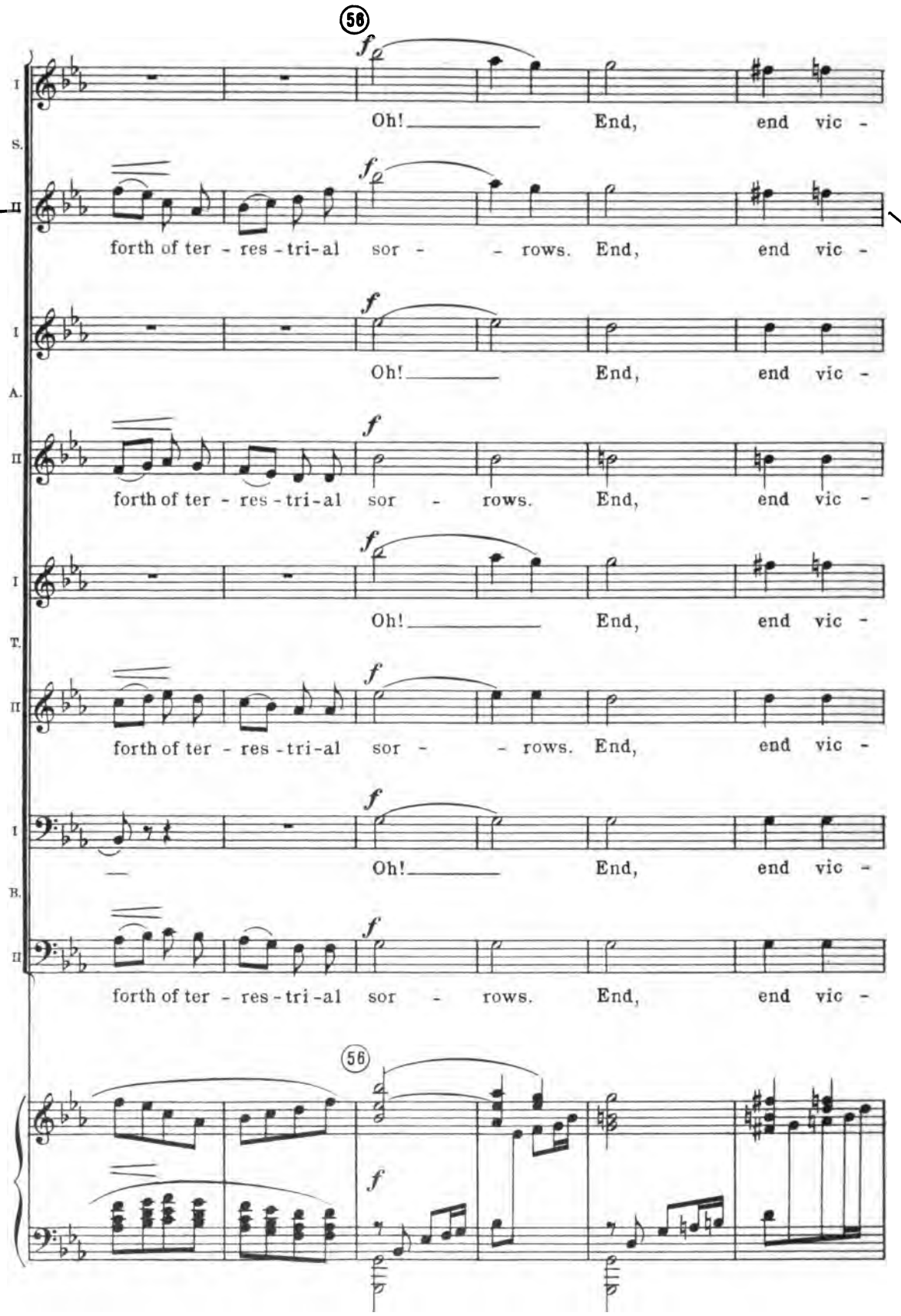
56
I
S.
II
Oh! End, end vic -
forth of ter - res - tri - al sor - - rows. End, end vic -
I
A.
II
Oh! End, end vic -
forth of ter - res - tri - al sor - rows. End, end vic -
I
T.
II
Oh! End, end vic -
forth of ter - res - tri - al sor - - rows. End, end vic -
I
B.
II
Oh! End, end vic -
forth of ter - res - tri - al sor - rows. End, end vic -
56
f

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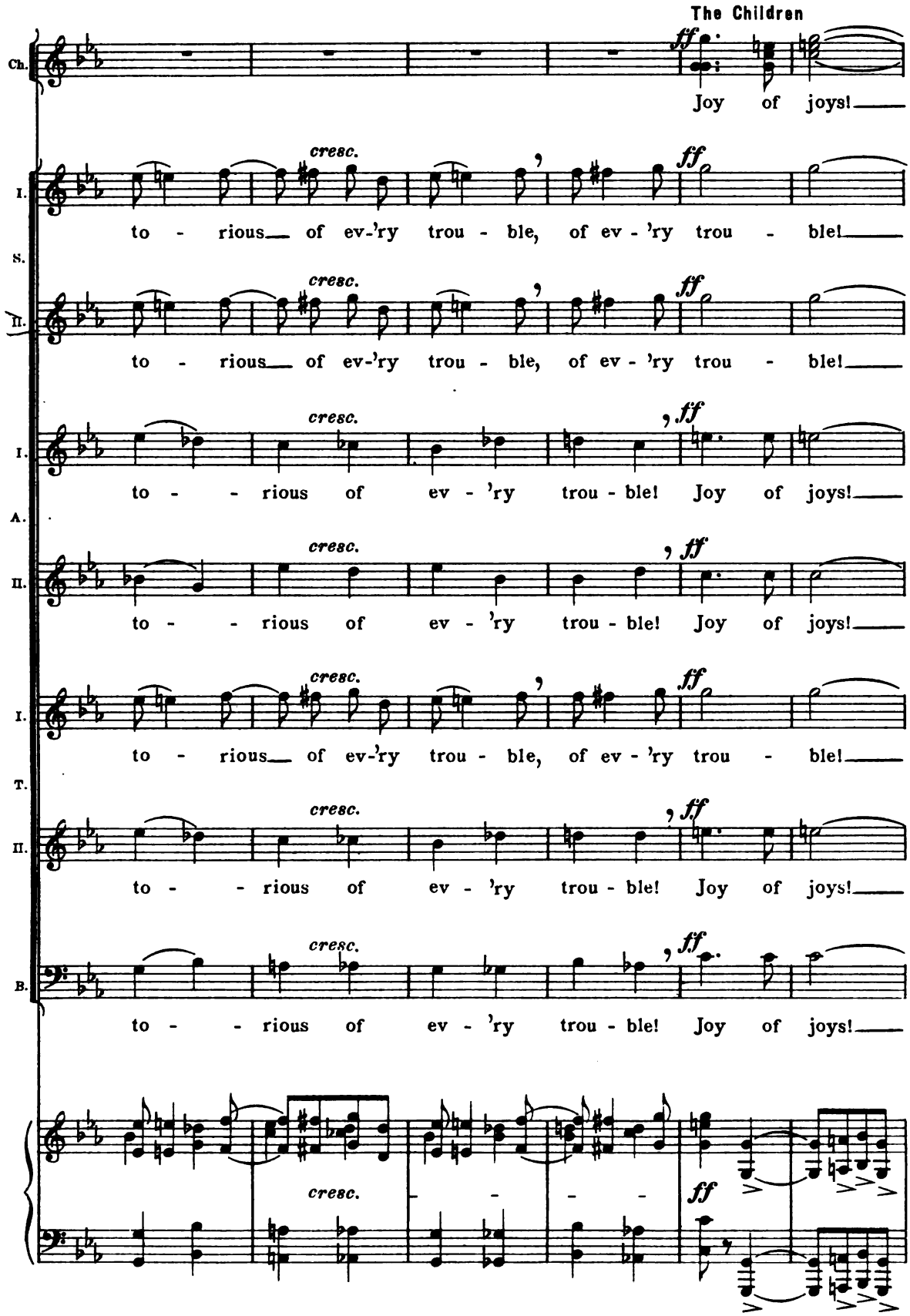

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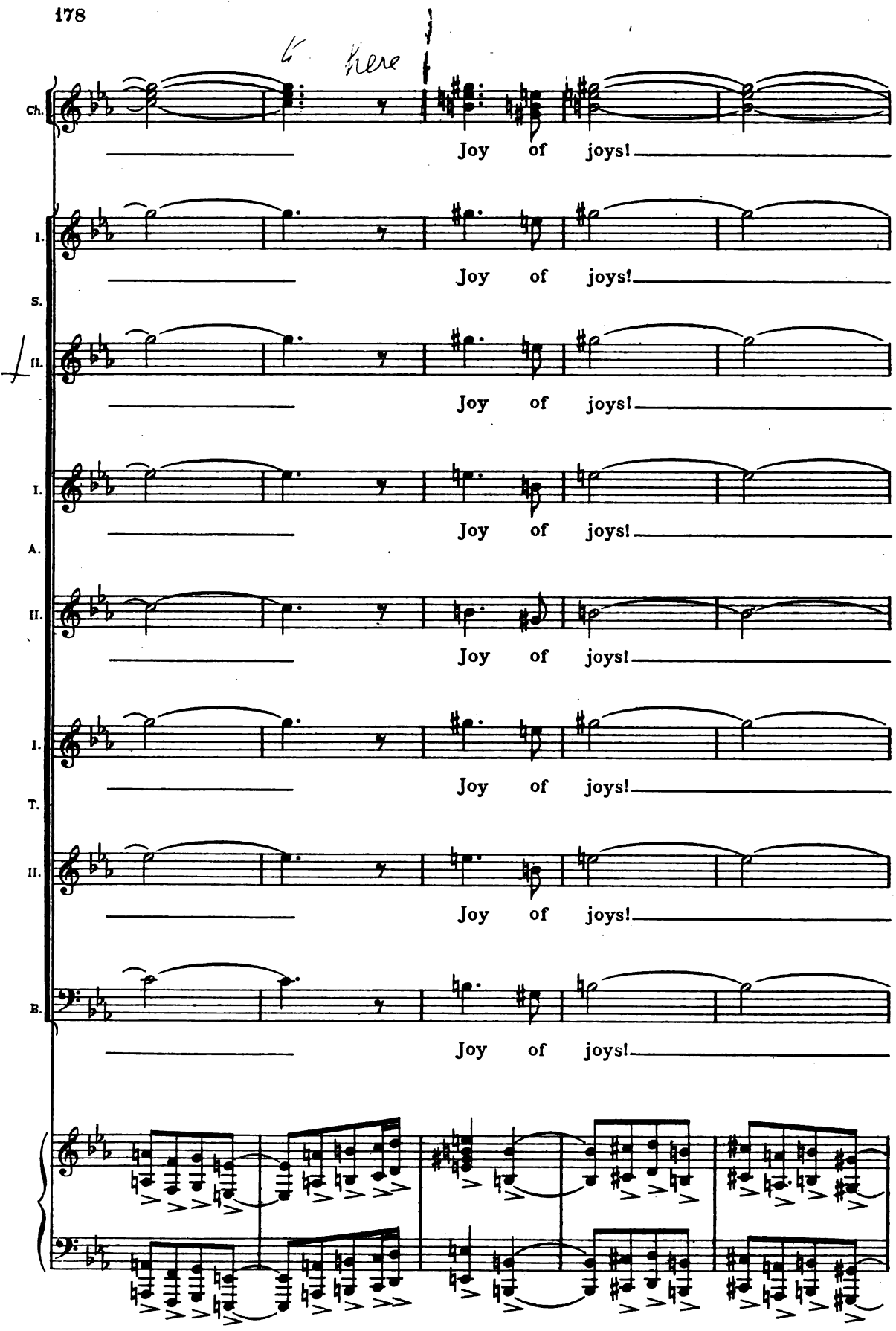

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57
Ch.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
I.
S.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
II.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
I.
A.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
II.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
I.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
T.
II.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
B.
Ho - ly joy, joy of joys, joy ev-
57

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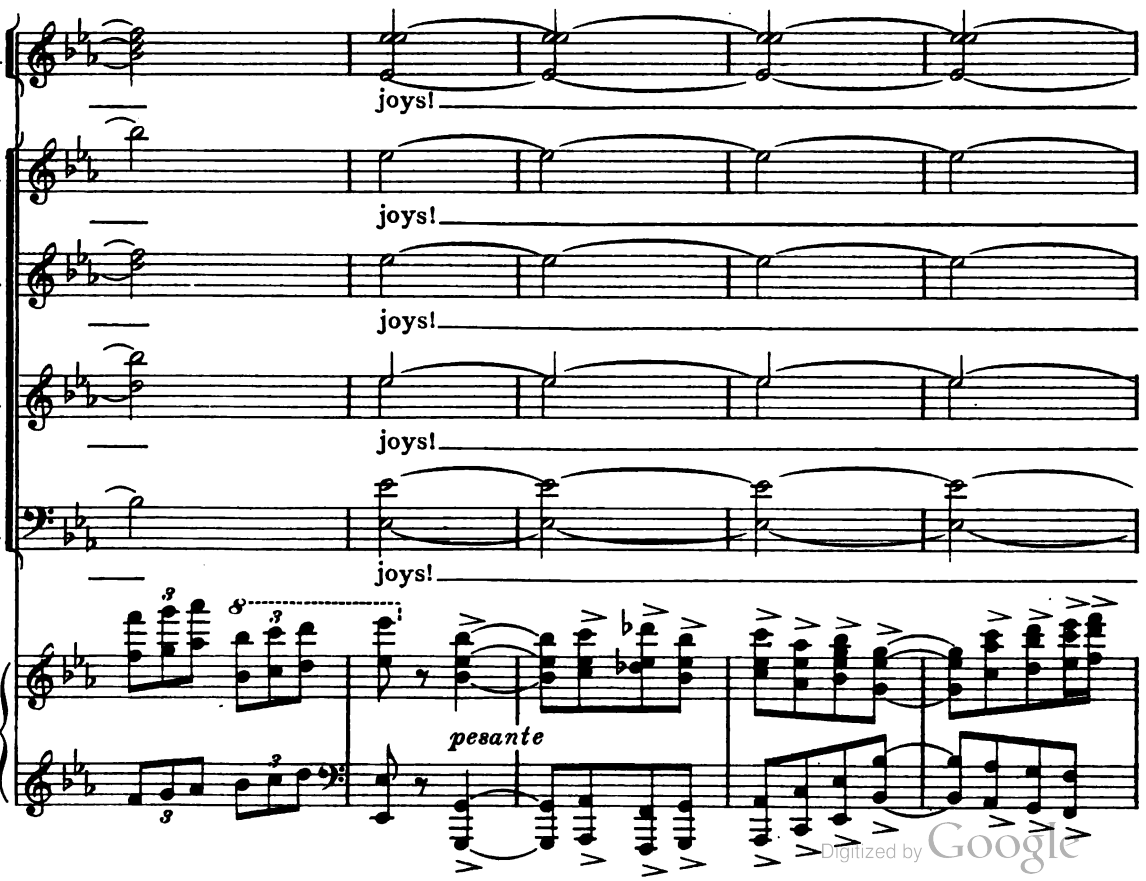

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GABRIEL PIERNÉ

THE CHILDREN AT BETHLEHEM

A Mystery in Two Parts

FOR SOLO VOICES, CHORUS OF CHILDREN, AND ORCHESTRA

POEM BY

GABRIEL NIGOND

English Translation by M. Louise Baum

Vocal Score, $1.50 net. Children's Chorus Parts, 60 Cents, net

In this legendary mystery of the Christ-birth, the composer of the "Children's Crusade" has most successfully followed out those ideals in treatment of tone and text that marked his setting of Marcel Schwob's "La Croisade des Enfants." Gabriel Nigond, in his verses, has caught that beautiful note of pastoral innocency and naïveté that characterizes the medieval conception of the Nativity, and the impression is heightened by the composer's use of children's voices as his tonal medium.

The "Mystery" is divided into two parts, "The Plain" and "The Stable," and though there are a number of effective and interesting solo-passages for mezzo, soprano, tenor, bass, and baritone respectively, the clear fresh voices of the children dominate throughout and give the music a rare and subtle quality. These little choruses and songs of the children, which practically make up the texture of the work, are suggested by old French folk-airs, and the half-remembered strain of some ancient Noël of the Provence or Burgundy lends a flavor of musical realism in accord with the quaint array of the characters. Just as in an old "mystère," the Virgin, the Star, the three children, Jeanette, Nicholas, and Lubin, the Narrator (a speaking part), the Ass, the Ox, a Herdsman, a Celestial Voice, are the *dramatis personæ*. Given a chorus of from one hundred to one hundred and thirty children's voices, a more novel, satisfactory and musically beautiful Christmas Cantata of moderate length would be difficult to find.

The English translation of the French original calls for special mention inasmuch as it is particularly idiomatic and singable. The children's chorus parts are published separately in condensed form, and the orchestral score and parts can be rented from the Publishers.

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PSALM CL

PRAISE YE THE LORD

for
Double-Chorus of Mixed Voices with Orchestra and Organ

By CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS

Op. 127

Vocal Score, Price, 75 Cents net

This choral setting of the one hundred and fiftieth psalm represents the great master's latest creative effort in the field of liturgic music, and is the first work of the kind he has set to an English text. In view of his preëminence among the master-minds of musical thought in France, this house cannot but feel honored by M. Saint-Saens' choice of it to publish this new and important composition. The six verses of the psalm, separated by instrumental interludes, constitute the six movements into which the work is divided. For chorus throughout, it is written with a severe, unstrained-for simplicity combined with great elegance of outline and limpidity of thought, while the sobriety of the transition music for orchestra enhances the religious simplicity of the choral part and adds impressiveness to the melodic inflection of the biblical words. Though primarily intended for concert performance, obedience to liturgic traditions has here inspired a work that complies to perfection with the fundamental principle of its type; a faithful, and in the best sense of the word churchly, presentation of the inner spirit and meaning of its text, and that, despite the fact of its not having been designed to comply with the unavoidable limitations of the church service, is nevertheless rich in devotional feeling. It is soon to be given on the concert stage in both London and Baltimore.

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PSALM CXXXVII
BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON

For Four-Part Chorus of Women's Voices with Accompaniment of Organ, Harp, Two Flutes, and Violoncello Obbligato

BY

CH. M. LOEFFLER

Op. 3

Orchestral Score, $3.00 net. Orchestral Parts, $3.00 net
Vocal Score, 50 Cents net

The publication of a new work by Charles Martin Loeffler is an event of significance in American musical life. Such an event is the issue of Mr. Loeffler's setting of Psalm cxxxvii, "By the Rivers of Babylon," for four-part chorus of women's voices with accompaniment of organ, harp, two flutes, and violoncello obbligato. It appears in orchestral score, orchestral parts, and vocal score. Mr. Loeffler observes the Horatian maxim more than literally; he files and polishes his work, he keeps it by him, he is fastidious in his self-criticism; and he publishes with reluctance. The work that is now just given to the public is his third numbered opus. It has been produced in Boston by the Choral Art Society (on February 28, 1902; December 19, 1902), and in New York by the Musical Art Society (on March 8, 1906). At these performances it won the admiration of cultivated audiences and of the critics. The music has the strongly individual note that characterizes Mr. Loeffler's compositions. His unerring and sensitive feeling for color has most characteristic expression in it. The choice of the four-part chorus of women and the musical combination of instruments in the accompaniment, we may be sure, was most deliberately made to express the exact conception that the composer had in mind. The text comprises the first six verses of Psalm cxxxvii and the third and fourth of Psalm cxxvi. The music is of rare poetic beauty, intensifying the elegiac spirit of the text. It is subtle and delicate in its substance, written with transcendent contrapuntal skill and a sure touch in the treatment of instruments and voices. The result is that ravishing charm of tone which is of the essence of Mr. Loeffler's music. Of the school with which he may in a general way be classed, he is perhaps the one who has the strongest and most original musical inspiration. Music with him never runs out into vague and formless effects of color, and this setting of the Psalm, with all its delicacy of effect and its beauty of coloring, is nevertheless music of strong fibre and definitely considered form. It is a most important addition to American music. Our publication of it gives it a luxurious setting of paper, type, and printing, which is worthy of the distinction of the music.

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